The Massillon Independent.

WHOLE NO 1782 | MASSILLON, OHIO, JULY 11, 1895 | XXXIV—NO. 14

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

BANKS.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

PHYSICIANS:

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 56 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

HARDWARE.

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

MANUFACTORIES.

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Threshing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black Smith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufacturers Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

GROCERIES.

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1852 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

JEWELERS.

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN' dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No. 5 South Erie street.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister. druggists.

B. & B

We Know

From 26 years' store keeping experience, that 'tis better to dispose of surplus stock at a big reduction, than to carry goods over season; hence, twice every year we institute a

SHELF CLEARING SALE,

Putting prices on medium to finest qualities that will move them, can't help making them go! Not only at home, but patrons from all over the country are coming and sending for these choice goods at **next-to-throwing-away prices.**

Think of donble width **Dress Goods** and **Suitings**, 34 to 38 inches wide, 25c and 35c values,

at **10c.** a yard.

Assorted lots **Fine Dress Goods**, imported to sell at 75c and elegant 50-inch **Suitings**,

all **25c** a yard

Fine Imported Crepons, 48 inches wide.

at **50c** a yard.

Elegant, 57-inch **Suitings**, $1.20 value, prices cut exactly in two,

60c a yard.

WASH GOODS.

Large lot assorted **Imported Novelty Ginghams** and **Crepe** effects, including Anderson's, the sort that sold well at 25c to 45c a yard, all to be cleared

at **15c** a yard

20 and **25** fine **Ginghams, Cheviots** and **Madras**, 32 inches wide,

10c a yard.

Wash Goods 5c to **50c** per yard including finest and best of the season.

Write and you'll be with the majority you'll buy when you see samples.

BOGGS & BUHL,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

250 Building Lots

in the city of Massillon,

For Sale at $85.00 a Lot.

Splendidly located on Richville Avenue, at Kent street and Russell street, both sides of the avenue. Will be sold only in one parcel for half cash, balance secured. Consists of nearly sixty acres and allows for 5 lots to the acre with liberal margin for streets.

J. H. BUNNELL.

76 Cortlandt Street, New York.

A PLAGUE OR A FLY.

Something Causing Mysterious Deaths at Blossburg, Pa.

VICTIMS SWELL UP AND DIE.

The Mysterious Malady Appears to Result From Poison Caused by a Bite—Excited People Think It Either a Plague or Poisonous Insect.

WELLSBORO, Pa., July 10. The physicians attached to the state hospital at Blossburg, this county, are trying to solve the mystery surrounding peculiar cases of apparent poisoning that have been brought to their attention. A few days ago Jacob Rymska of Blossburg died presumably from the effects of a bite from some insect, as he stated that he felt a sting under his eye soon after going to bed. He died two days afterward. Since that time there have been three similar cases in that town, one of them proving fatal. In the case of Rymska the patient's head swelled to enormous proportions and his death was caused by suffocation occasioned by the terrible swelling.

Last week Henry Dyke of Richmond was taken to the state hospital suffering from the effects of a poisonous bite on the top of his bald head. His eyes were swollen shut, his head was greatly swollen and it was considered a dangerous case, although he now seems to be improving.

Joseph Wituski, a workman in the Blossburg tannery, thought he had been bitten on the cheek by a mosquito recently, but the small pimple continued to swell until the man's head was a sight to behold. He suffered terrible pain, but recovered.

The 3-year-old child of Jacob Losiniocki, also of Blossburg, has died recently from the same disease.

A small pimple appeared under the child's left eye. Two days later the little one's head had swollen to remarkable proportions and death followed in great agony.

In the fatal cases the bodies turned to a dark color almost immediately after death. It is reported that a number of cattle have died in that region lately with the same mysterious symptoms. The physycians are unable to explain the matter. The people of the neighborhood are excited, some claiming that a poisonous fly has been imported, while others maintain that it is a plague and not the bite of an insect.

A NEW LEAGUE CLUB.

Comiskey Trying to Buy Players to Join the National Organization.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—Manager Comiskey of the St. Paul club is in St. Louis trying to effect a deal with the Browns for the purchase of Breitenstein, Ely, Quinn and others. His purpose is to get into the National League next season.

If he can get the desired players he is willing to put up good money for them. He offered $15,000 for Breitenstein and will give $25,000 for his pick of four. Manager Comiskey's purpose is to consolidate St. Paul and Minneapolis, build a joint park and concentrate the ball admiring population.

Strikers Gain an Increase.

CANTON, O., July 10.—The striking employes of the Canton Steel company have returned to work, with a general increase in wages of 18½ per cent, to affect all departments engaged in the strike. About 275 men were involved in the strike.

Parry Knocked Out.

WHEELING, July 10.—At the Metropolitan Athletic club, John Parry of Homestead, Pa., and Mike Farragher of Youngstown, O., met in a 25-round contest. A chance blow put Parry out in the thirteenth round.

Reservoir Breaks In Kansas.

SALINA, Kan., July 10.—The Smoky Hill reservoir has broke over its banks and a large part of the east part of the city is under water.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

										R	H	E
At Pittsburg—												
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—	2	4	2
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3—	3	8	0

Batteries—Sugden and Hart; Ryan, Dolan and Nichols. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance, 4,200.

Second game—										R	H	E
Pittsburg	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1—	4	9	6
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0—	3	5	1

Batteries—Sugden and Hawley; Ryan and Nichols. Umpire—Emslie. Attendance, 5,800.

At Cincinnati—											R	H	E
Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0	1—	6	7	2
Brooklyn	1	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—	5	14	4

Batteries — Murphy and Dwyer; Dailey and Stein. Umpire — Galvin. Attendance, 6,000.

Second game—											R	H	E
Cincinnati	2	0	0	5	0	5	0	1	*	—14	15	2
Brooklyn	1	0	3	2	0	0	0	0	0—	6	8	5

Batteries — Vaughn and Rhines; Grim and Daub. Umpire — Galvin. Attendance, 6,000.

At St. Louis—											R	H	E
St. Louis	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—	5	11	4
Baltimore	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0—	4	10	4

Batteries—Otten and Breitenstein; Robinson, Clarkson and Esper. Umpire—Jevne. Attendance, 2,500.

At Chicago—										R	H	E
Chicago	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—	0	5	1
New York	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—	1	8	2

Batteries—Kittredge and Griffith; Farrell and Rusie. Umpire — O'Day. Attendance, 7,000.

At Cleveland—										R	H	E
Cleveland	1	2	2	1	0	0	2	1	*	—9	11	1
Phila	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—	3	10	3

Batteries—O'Connor and Wallace; Buckley and Taylor. Umpire—Keefe. Attendance, 1,500.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
Baltimore	34	22	.607	Phila	32	27	.542
Boston	34	26	.596	Brooklyn	33	28	.541
Pittsburg	38	27	.585	New York	29	31	.483
Chicago	40	29	.580	Wash'ton	23	35	.397
Cleveland	38	28	.576	St. Louis	22	43	.338
Cincinnati	36	27	.571	Louisville	10	49	.169

CORNELL AWARDED THE RACE.

Leander Crew Failed to Start When the Umpire Gave the Word.

HENLEY-ON-THAMES, July 10.—The first day of the fifty-sixth anniversary of the Water Derby of Great Britain was a disappointment to all concerned. Cornell was pitted against the crew of the Leander Boat club, composed of ex-Oxford and Cambridge oarsmen and said to be the strongest on the river.

There was some confusion at the start, owing to the presence near the starting line of a number of boats which seriously interfered with Leander. Consequently, the latter were somewhat slow in getting into position. Then, when the umpire asked if the two crews were ready, Cornell promptly answered "yes," and, the umpire claims, Leander did the same. This the Leanders deny. In any case, the umpire gave the word "go" and the Cornell crew shot away. But only half the Leander crew started and their stroke protested that they were not ready. In spite of this the umpire allowed Cornell to pull over the course and awarded the Americans the race. The Leanders have lodged a protest against the umpire's decision and it was referred to the board of stewards. But the board will not change the decision.

WARNER WANTS A DEBATE.

He Proposes a Joint Currency Discussion to Hon. Charles Fairchild.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—A. J. Warner, president of the American Bimetallic League, has written a letter to Hon. Charles S. Fairchild, chairman of the committee on sound currency of the Reform club, New York, in which he says: "The Bimetallic League respectfully invites the committee on sound currency to a discussion of the money question on distinctive propositions to be agreed upon, and to be carried on by questions and answers.

"I would suggest that not more than five nor less than three on a side be selected to conduct the discussion; the discussion to be held at such time and place as may be agreed upon. Should this suggestion meet your approval, I would suggest an early meeting to agree upon the propositions to be discussed and the regulations under which the discussion shall be conducted."

STRIKE LEADERS ADVISE PEACE.

They Want to Keep the Troops Away In West Virginia.

BLUEFIELD, W. Va., July 10.—The striking miners have held three meetings. Some one fired into the camps at Crozer's mines, and the lime and powder house was burned at Ashland. The offenders have not been caught.

The belief is that the leaders of the strike have advised peace for a time to prevent the calling out of the soldiers, but if any new men come in trouble will be precipitated at once. The company's operations are closely watched by the miners, and every train is examined to see that no new men come.

Turned Bandit For a Sad Cause.

CHICAGO, July 10.—The body of the man who was shot and killed by Policeman Rosenthal in front of the Auditorium has been identified as that of Charles Gorman. Gorman had received a telegram from his wife in St. Paul, saying that his baby daughter had died the night before and urging him to come to her. He made every effort to secure money to take him to where his dead baby was, and after repeated failures, in a moment of desperation, he attempted to rob Saloonkeeper McGloin.

Forty Workmen Perished.

ALEXANDRIA, July 10.—A caisson of the big bridge now building at Nage Hamed, by a French firm, has collapsed and 40 workmen perished.

Pugilist Farrell Sent to Prison.

DENVER, July 10.—Lawrence Farrell, the pugilist convicted of highway robbery, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for two years.

Captain Devinney Dead.

CINCINNATI, July 10.—Captain H. H. Devinney, who was steamboat hull inspector here for 18 consecutive years, is dead.

Standard Shuts Down at Parkersburg.

WHEELING, July 10.—The Standard oil refinery at Parkersburg has shut down in all departments. It looks as though the shutdown is permanent. The plant represents an outlay of $1,000,000.

SMALL OHIO HAPPENINGS.

T. W. Manuel of London owns a six-legged calf. It is alive and well.

The trial of Dr. Eddmon for Mrs. Peany's murder, at Bowling Green, so far has developed nothing of importance.

The wife of Dr. J. W. Lindsey, residing near Keith's, Noble county, poisoned herself with morphine on account of domestic trouble.

The adjutant general has issued commissions to W. W. Holmes, as major of the Fourteenth regiment, Columbus, and to W. T. Rambo as captain and James K. Teal, as first lieutenant of Company A, Seventeenth regiment, New Lexington.

The coroner of Rockville returned a verdict of suicide in the case of Clara Shanks, the 17-year-old girl who was found dead in a creek. The girl was said to have been led astray.

Rev. Wilson has been arrested at Black Creek, charged with the seduction of Miss Lizzie Emrich.

While shooting turtles near McConnelsville Dave Teeter was accidentally shot and killed by George Clark.

Jacob Bender, who escaped from the Hamilton statehouse, was caught at Oxford.

An oil well which spouts 1,500 barrels per day has been drilled near Findlay.

A committee has been appointed at Delaware to investigate the accounts of the county auditor, county treasurer and county commissioners for five years back.

The wheat crop in Ohio will fall away below the average, according to the monthly bulletin of the state board of agriculture.

William Jewett was arrested at Taylorsville, charged with robbing William Williamson of $5,000 over three years ago. Jewett's arrest was the result of the confession of Wesley Eppley, who was convicted of the crime.

$75,000 FORGED BONDS

Broker Lewis of Urbana Has Gotten Into Trouble.

IS MISSING AND CAN'T BE FOUND.

A Run on His Bank at Ansonia Closes Up That Institution — He Mortgaged His Property For $78,000 Before Leaving. His Wife Very Ill.

URBANA, O., July 10.—The affairs of Z. T., Lewis, the broker, are causing a big sensation here. Forged bonds have already turned up to the amount of $75,000. It is believed the amount will reach over $100,000. Twenty thousand dollars in fraudulent bonds are known to be in existence from Highland county, $25,000 Kenton City school bonds and $10,000 in Tippecanoe City school bonds.

Lewis gave a mortgage on his property Monday for $78,000. Lewis suddenly disappeared Monday night and all traces of him are lost. Searching parties have been out, but nothing has been heard of him since. The bank of which he is president at Ansonia has been closed by a run on it. Mrs. Lewis is very low at the hospital. His son and daughter are in eastern schools.

Lewis has bought and sold during the past year $3,000,000 worth of bonds, and there is much uncertainty among those who have had dealings with him. More of his fraudulent bonds are turning up. Mortgages and judgments against Lewis aggregating over $90,000 have been taken since Tuesday morning. It is believed that Lewis has taken his life.

An Ansonia (O.) special says: Z. T. Lewis, a bonddealer of Urbana, O., built a large 3-story business block here four years ago and together with James Stewart began a banking business. It has developed that some of Lewis' bonds of Highland county were only forgeries, and those having money in the bank withdrew it, and in a short time the money was short, when some of the business men discovered that Lewis had placed a $50,000 mortgage on his business block in Ansonia.

This scared them so much that they at once demanded security, and most of them received notes on the bank as collateral security. Great excitement prevails.

A Pugilistic Woman In Bloomers.

COLUMBUS, July 10.—Constable J. A. Caldwell started out with an order of attachment upon a bicycle, the property of Miss Annie Pyle, an athletic young woman who rides her wheel in bloomer costume. He found her riding in the streets, and contriving to have her dismount, took possession of the wheel. Miss Pyle resisted the process and struck the constable with her fist. She was fast getting the better of the constable when help came.

Sons of Temperance.

CLEVELAND, July 10.—The National Division of America, Sons of Temperance, began its annual convention in this city with a session of the Grand Division of Ohio, presided over by Grand Worthy Patriarch Mrs. H. M. Bishop. The national convention opened this morning. It is expected that important action will be taken in regard to changing the present ritual and constitution.

THE GRAND TRUNK WRECK.

Thirteen Killed and 25 Injured In the Province of Quebec.

QUEBEC, July 10. — Thirteen were killed and 25 injured by the terrible wreck on the Grand Trunk railway, 14 miles west of Levis. All were Canadians.

A very large pilgrimage from Sherbrooke, Windsor Mills and Richmond had left the latter town for the shrine of St. Ann de Beaupre. There were two sections of the train, one running a few minutes behind the other. The first section was standing at the Craig's Road station taking water when the second section, passing the semaphore, dashed into the rear of the first train, causing the terrible loss of life and destruction of railroad property.

Altgeld Invites the Flints.

TOLEDO, July 10.—The convention of the American Flint Glassworkers' union occupied the day with committee work and but little was done that can be given out for publication. Five glass factories have asked for permission to run during the summer season, but this matter is still in the hands of the committee. Alton, Ills., and Steubenville, O., are making the fight for the next convention. An invitation has also been received from Governor Altgeld asking that the next meeting be held in Chicago.

Austria Grants Reparation Promptly.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—United States Consul General Judd at Vienna has reported to the state department upon the case of John Baca, a naturalized American citizen arrested in Austria, June 4, on a charge of non-fulfillment of military duty, and deprived of all of his money—375 florins. The consul general complained to the responsible Austrian official who ordered the immediate release of Baca and the return of his money.

Increased Valley Bond Issue.

NEW YORK, July 10.—The reorganization committee of the Valley Railway company of Ohio, of which Louis J. Fitzgeraid is chairman, announces that with the consent of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company, they have modified the plan of reorganization by increasing the proper issue of 4 per cent 100-year guaranteed gold bonds from $5,500,000 to $6,000,000.

McLaughlin Admitted to Bail.

BROOKLYN, July 10.—Judge Gaynor of the supreme court, in this city, has admitted ex-Inspector W. W. McLaughlin to bail in the sum of $30,000.

DEDICATION OF THE PARKS.

Orators Selected to Speak at Chickamagua and Chattanooga.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The official announcement of speakers at the dedication of the Chickamagua and Chattanooga National military park, is as follows:

September 19, dedication of the Chickamagua section of the park; exercises at Snodgress Hill, to be opened by Secretary Lamont; orators, General John M. Palmer of Illinois and General John B. Gordon of Georgia.

At Chattanooga, 8 p. m., exercises conducted by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and the Army of Tennessee, General Greenville M. Dodge, presiding; orators, General Oliver O. Howard, U. S. A., and General Joseph Wheeler of Alabama.

September 20, dedication of the Chattanooga section of the park, exercises beginning at noon at Chattanooga; orators, General Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio and General Willian B. Bate of Tennessee.

At Chattanooga, 8 p. m., exercises conducted by veterans of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia, General Edward C. Walthall of Mississippi presiding; orators, General Orlando Smith and Governor William C. Oates of Alabama.

At Chattanooga, 8 p. m., Sept. 18, the annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland will occur, at which seats will be provided on the platform for the executive and congressional parties, the governor of states and their staff, and the representatives of all army societies from the north and The Unite Confederate veterans; orator, General Charles F. Manderson.

Elected New Officers.

DENVER, July 10.—The National Educational association has elected the following officers: H. S. Tarbell, Providence, R. I., president; Earl Barnes, Menlo Park, Cal., vice president; Bettie A. Dutton, Cleveland, O., secretary-treasurer; Charles Degarmo, Swarthmore, Pa.; D. L. Kiehle, Minneapolis, Minn.; J. R. Preston, Jackson, Miss., and J. M. Green, Trenton, N. J., executive committee.

Appeal Ordered In Stanford Case.

WASHINGTON, July 10 — Attorney General Harmon has telegraphed Special United States Attorney McKissack at San Francisco, directing him to take an appeal in the Stanford $15,000,000 suit at once. The privilege of amending the government bill granted by the judge will not be taken advantage of, but an appeal will be taken to the United States circuit court of appeals for the Pacific coast district.

Probably Murdered by Her Children.

GRAND RAPIDS, July 10.—Mrs. Levi Pierce, aged 60, who lived two miles south of Berlin, Ottawa county, has been murdered, and her daughter, May Pierce, aged 18, and her grandson, George Keesbro, aged 18, are now in jail at Grand Haven, awaiting examination.

Highbinders Were After Him.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—Moy Chen, a Chinese laundryman, has been held in $1,000 for shooting, with intent to kill, Ah Sing, another Chinaman, on July 4. Ah Sing says that the shooting was the result of a highbinder plot to assassinate him for cutting laundry rates.

Debs' Term Made Shorter.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Judge Woods has reinstated his former order making concurrent the sentences of Eugene V. Debs and other officials of the American Railway union. As a result Debs will serve but six months in jail and his associates but three months.

Teller Will Never Be a Goldbug.

DENVER, July 10.—Senator Teller has gone on a visit to the Ute Indian reservation. In an impromptu speech in response to a reception at Cortez, Colo., he declared he would never "follow the Republican party into the goldbug camp."

Mrs. Cleveland's Mother Arrives.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., July 10.—Mrs. Perrine, Mrs. Cleveland's mother, has arrived. Dr. Bryant reports that Mrs. Cleveland and the new little girl are doing very nicely and do not require very close attention.

An Insurgent Leader Killed.

NEW YORK, July 10.—Private correspondence from Cuba brings the report that General Borroero of the insurgent army has been shot and killed in Alpagracia, where a battle was fought by the insurgents under General Gomez.

One Burglar Killed, One Wounded.

BRAZIL, Ind., July 10.—One burglar was instantly killed and another fatally wounded, while attempting to enter W. F. Kattam's general merchandise store, at Poland, this county.

Two Murdered by a Mob.

PRINCETON, Ky., July 10.—A masked mob has murdered Howlet Howton and his father, Joseph Howton, each was riddled with bullets. No reason for the deed is known.

A Murderer Caught.

MADISON, Ind., July 10.—Thomas R. Nicksell, the murderer of Phil Motsinger, at Milton, Ky., has been captured and jailed at Bedford.

Catholic Abstinence Union of Ohio.

WARREN, O., July 10.—The twenty-fourth annual convention of the Catholic Abstinence Union of Ohio and Commandery Knights of Father Mattnew of America is in session here, with about 50 societies represented. Bishop Watterson of Columbus and other leading Catholic clergymen of Ohio are among those who have addressed the convention.

Strikers Guarding the Works.

CLEVELAND, July 10.—The American Wire company has closed down their plant in all departments and announced that the works would be closed for three months, owing to the strike of its employes. The strikers claim that this move is simply a bluff, and 500 of their number are on guard around the mill night and day in order to intercept any new men.

A BIG GLASS COMBINE.

Manufacturers of the Window Product Get Together.

A 25 PER CENT RAISE IN PRICES.

After 10,000 Boxes Are Disposed of, a Further Increase Will Be Made—In a Few Weeks the Combine Will Control the Market—Good For Workers.

ANDERSON, Ind., July 10.—The greatest combination the windowglass industry has known has been consummated here. For some time the price of glass has been about as low as it was possible to make it for, caused by competition. During the past year just closed, 12 companies west of Pittsburg have refused to sell their product, and as a result their warehouses have been filled. The remaining 19 plants west of Pittsburg have sold their glass and as a result the end of the season found 880,000 boxes of glass in warehouses. The 12 companies that have been working on the quiet had 360,000 of these, and half of the remaining 20,000 boxes will not be fit to move for breakge and assortment. The 10,000 boxes will be exhausted in a couple of weeks and then the combine will have the market in their own hands.

The factories east of Pittsburg have a big trade of their own. They only have 200,000 boxes available and they are held by the McKee, the Avermore, the Jeanette and one of the plants in Pittsburg. They will not ship east and will raise their prices to correspond with the gas belt manufacturers. A raise of 25 per cent on all windowglass has been made, and after 10,000 boxes are disposed of the price will go still higher.

According to the workers union the plants cannot open before Sept. 1, and the fact that the workers will demand the restoration of the 22½ per cent cut of last year will make the other manufacturers make this concession if they start their mills.

This will not be done unless they accede to the raise. They would loose heavily and could not get a decent market before the 1st of October. By this time the demand will be filled and it is thought all of the stock sold. The combination will be known as the Reynolds Selling agency, and headquarters were opened and are in the Anthony block at Muncie, where all selling will be made from. Phil Matter is president, J. D. Vanderbilt is vice president, and Thomas Hart of Muncie is secretary. Charles Eastman, the youngest glass factory manager in the United States and secretary of the Anderson, the largest concern, will be the acting president and will have charge of the office.

The factories that are in belong to the Indiana gas belt. They are: The Anderson, Ely, Jones & Bower of Muncie; American, Gas City; Marion Window Glass company, Stewart-Estep, Marion; the Alexandria and the Victor, Anderson; Indiana, Pendleton; Maring, Hart & Co. and Over, Muncie: Gem, Dunkirk, and the Bellaire of Redmon.

MRS. M'KEE RIDES ONE.

Gen. Harrison Denies He Opposes Woman Mounting the Wheel.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 10.—The attention of General Benjamin Harrison being called to an alleged interview, published in New York, in which he was made to say that he was opposed to the use of bicycles by women, he was quick to deny having said what was attributed to him.

"I have," said the ex-president, "talked with no newspaper man on such a subject. I may have said something to personal friends on the subject, but my views are not in accord with the views expressed in that article. I expect it is another one of those madeup articles for which New York newspaper men are famous."

Only last week a local bicycle firm shipped two wheels to Saratoga, one for Mrs. McKee, General Harrison's daughter, and the other for her son.

Denver Wheelman Got First Prize.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 10.—Every incoming train brings wheelmen and this place is almost full of them. As the principal racing events do not take place until tomorrow, Friday and Saturday, it is confidently expected that the great number of visitors already on the ground will be largely augmented before the week is out. After the parade the Denver wheelmen were awarded first prize, a silk banner for the best dressed club, and the one making the biggest showing and second prize banner for greatest number in line. The Pennsylvania wheelman of Philadelphia got the third prize banner for the second largest number in line, and the Keystone of Pittsburg fourth banner for the third largest number in line.

Gladstone Appeals For Ireland.

LONDON, July 10.—The Westminster Gazette publishes the following message from Mr. Gladstone, addressed to the Liberals of London: "Above all other purposes vindicate the rights of the house of commons as the organ of the nation, and establish the honor of England as well as consolidate the strength of the empire by conceding the just constitutional claims of Ireland.

Rained on the Endeavors.

BOSTON, July 10.—The Christian Endeavor delegates, who have thus far arrived in the city, are experiencing the annoyances of life in Boston during a rainstorm. The center of attraction for the delegates is the Mechanics' building, where the distribution of badges and the registration of delegates is being conducted.

Increased Wages 10 Per Cent.

READING, Pa., July 10.—The Brooke Iron company of Bridsboro, this county, has increased the wages of 450 employes 10 per cent.

BRICK WORKS BREAK DOWN.

Personal Happenings on the Hill—News of the Mines.

NEWMAN, July 10.—Mrs. R. Morris, of Tuscarawas township, is circulating among her old friends in our village this week.

Lewis Dehoff returned to his work in the brick yard at Mineral Point Monday, after spending the Fourth with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Davis visited Mr. and Mrs. Evan Evans at Clinton on Sunday.

J. D. Evans now sports a new wheel of the latest and best make.

The Newman readers of THE INDEPENDENT appreciate the kindness of the office in getting out our paper for the evening mail at 5 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Harrold and mother, of Elton, spent the Fourth with friends in our village.

In the assessors' returns recently tabulated we notice that Plain and Tuscarawas townships are crowding Lawrence for first place in the counts, outside, of course, of the three great cities.

A family picnic was held on the lawn at the Findley residence on the Fourth, about forty being present The day was spent in social games.

Misses Maggie and Sue Davis, of Massillon, visited their country cousins the past week.

A large number of Massillonians held a Fourth of July picnic at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. George Williamson, the Ft. Wayne railroad company accomodating them by stopping one passenger train each way.

A breakdown at the brick works will suspend operations for a few days. All hands are busy now with the necessary repairs preparatory to a good run.

Our coal mines have not improved any during the past few days, some working one or two days a week, other doing nothing.

The death of William Stillinger, as reported in THE DAILY INDEPENDENT, was a sad affair. The deceased was an honest, inoffensive old man, aged about 57 years. He was an old soldier, holding two honorable discharges. He leaves a widow and two stepsons, who were dependent upon him for a living. He was laid to rest on Thursday in our cemetery, the funeral services being conducted by the Rev. Eli W. Dehoff, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith and son spent the Fourth in West Brookfield with the former's mother.

Crystal Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bingham spent the Fourth with New Philadelphia friends.

Mrs. Chas. Foell is the guest of Cleveland friends.

William Leonard, a brakeman on the C., L. & W., spent the Fourth with his parents at this place.

On the Fourth the Athletics were defeated in the morning, by the Corner Browns to the tune of 14 to 13, but in the afternoon the former succeeded in winning a victory from the Browns by the same score of 14 to 13.

Mrs. Gertie Clau, of Chicago, is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Post.

East Greenville.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kerins, on the Fourth of July, a daughter.

Richard Edwards and Elmer Howells were in Cleveland on the Fourth.

Samuel J. Evans, of Justus, was in town last Friday.

The miners' picnic held in Snyder's woods on the Fourth was enjoyed by all who participated.

The Greenville Stars came home the night of the Fourth, rejoicing over a glorious victory gained over the Navarre base ball team by a score of 19 to 13, on the latter's grounds.

Mrs. Thos. Thomas, of Sippo, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Young, south of town.

Miss Aldie Klingelsmith, of Canton, who has been visiting friends in this village and vicinity for the past week, took part in the Children's Day exercises Sunday night.

A festival will be given next Saturday night at the M. E. Church, to which all are cordially invited.

Dan Koeler, our village blacksmith, who went to Germany, his native land, a few months ago and got himself a wife, has returned home with his bride.

James Hill has returned home for a visit, from Missouri, where he has been drilling for coal with Job. Morgan for some time past.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bowers, a little girl, Saturday night.

While taking in the sights of Barnum's parade, last Saturday morning, Miss Nellie Bowers, of this place, was relieved of her pocketbook and its contents.

Elmer Howells and Roderic Jones took part in P. T. Barnum's show and got so disgusted with their first performance that they gave it up for a bad job.

The Children's Day exercises, representing the golden gate, at the M. E. church, last Sunday night, under the management of S. S. Evans, was a grand affair. The pilgrims' part was well rendered by the following scholars: Joe Zapp, Minnie Shaub, David Eckroat, Fannie Hartman, Wm. Graybill, Lizzie Walsers and Mrs. Maggie Jones, as guardians of the gate, while Miss May Welty, of Dalton, officiated in the capacity of organist in a very pleasing manner. The church was decorated in No. 1 style and was crowded to its utmost capacity.

Wilmot.

Master Charles Gans, of Navarre, came over on his wheel and spent a few days with relatives here, the past week.

Mr. Shriber, of THE INDEPENDENT, has been in town lately, and judging from the number of INDEPENDENTS distributed at the postoffice weekly his visits have not been in vain.

The Fourth passed off quietly in Wilmot. The majority of those that spent the day from home went either to Canton or Beach City.

Druggists say that their sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla exceed those of all others. There is no substitute for Hood's.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AT THE BULL FIGHT.

Mr. Gates Describes the Spanish National Game.

ITS HORRORS AND ITS TORTURES

A Pastime That Takes the Place of Grand Opera and Base Ball—Gore vs. Romance as Seen by an Ohioan's Eyes in Sunny Spain.

Writing from Granada, Mr. W. N. Gates, of Cleveland, a brother of Mr. C. A. Gates, and almost as well known in Massillon, describes his visit to Ronda in Spain, the oldest city in Andalusia. His motive was to attend and photograph the May fetes, the old Andalusian costumes, and incidenally the bul l nights.

Monday, says Mr. Gates, was the opening day of the fair, and was to be commemorated by a bull fight, and the "star" bull fighter was to be Guerrita, the champion of all Spain, who gets from $2,000 to $3,000 a performance, and his select assistants, known as picadors and toreadors, all from Cordova. One fights the bull from horses, the other, with red mantles, fights on foot. The bull ring in Ronda is the oldest in Spain, dating back to the Romans, and was built by them for their tournaments. It is in the form of an amphitheater, and seats easily 6,000 people. As the weather was rainy the fight was postponed until Tuesday, which, as was proved afterwards, only made the Spaniards more bloodthirsty. While bull fighting in Spain is the great national sport, much as base ball is in America, the reader may wonder why Americans countenance such barbarity and the perpetuity of such a relic of the dark ages by patronizing it; and for this reason it may best to preface a description of this fight by stating that all tourists concede that to see Spain and to learn the characteristics of its people, no place exemplifies it like a bull ring. Again, the foreigners from more civilized lands are but as a "drop in the bucket" compared with the natives, and in securing seats which command grand opera prices they are simply supplanting some Spaniards who can't meet the raise.

As in seeing Paris one must go through the Cafe Chantantes, so in seeing Spain, one must see the bull fight once, and only once, as they afterwards swear. I might interpolate right here an argument made by an intelligent Spaniard, at our table the other evening, who had visited America and witnessed a game of foot ball; namely, that Americans had no right to criticise bull fights in Spain, when they tolerated the mutilation of the flower of their colleges, by a game that was more serious ofttimes in its consequences than the slaughter of dumb brutes. I could not but concede that the point was well taken, and felt in a measure humiliated that we were making such an exhibition of brute force to these foreigners, in a land whose standards are set on such a high plane of civilization. With me, I had an additional motive that outweighed my scruples, and that was, to increase my already rare collection of photographs, that I have for eight years gathered in many climes, and have always endeavored to make them show the true life of the country.

With these few apologies to the reader for our apparent "thirst for gore," we will now enter the famous bull ring of Ronda this sunny Tuesday afternoon, and take our seats on the shady (called in Spanish "sombra") side, so that the sun will not shine in our faces. These are the best seats and command a premium. The amphitheater, all open, except a cover for the seats, is bright and glittering with the elite of Andalusia, in both state and social circles. Two bands are alternately discoursing music, and two companies of soldiers are seated on opposite sides of the ring to cope with the hot Spanish blood, if it is so aroused; (a wiser precaution than I then knew, but afterwards proved of great wisdom, as I shall relate.) In the private boxes we see the elegant Spanish ladies—senoras and senoritas—in all their finery; heads daintily draped with the artistic mantillas, and in style and fashion equal to that brought out in grand opera.

The president's box, or the mayor of town, who presides over the whole, and commands the entire performance by a trumpeter, who gives his orders, was full of state dignitaries, including the governor of Andalusia. This shows that the bull fight in Spain simply takes the place of our grand opera, and is legalized by the state and countenanced by society. Let me mention right here that some friends of mine had just returned from Seville, where two days before Guerrita and band had given a bull fight, and the same was attended by the Infanta Eulalie, who visited America during the World's Fair, and the boxes were filled with royalty. But before the fight began, I had arranged through some influential Spaniards of Ronda, to whom I had previous introductions, to meet Guerrita behind the scenes in his gorgeous regalia. A messenger brought me word that all was ready and the consent obtained. I repaired to the horse yard in the rear and found my subject awaiting me and very ready to pose. After taking two pictures in panel form, the envy of the picadors and toreadors was aroused and they beset me to take their pictures as well; so in turn I took them in groups and singly, and really got in for more than I had bargained. I have generally found foreigners very willing to be photographed by Americans. There is a sort of a charm in having their photographs taken across the sea, and exhibited in that land, which appeals to their fancy as a sort of Eldorado.

The little episode over, and pausing a moment to sigh over the rows of poor horses waiting their sorry fate in the ring, we rush back to our choice seats, beside the president's box, just in time to hear the bugle blow that announces the opening of the performance. The band plays the famous "bull fight" march of Spain, and the fighters afoot and on horse, march in arrayed in tight-fitting silk suits, embroidered richly in tinsel of gold and silver, knickerbocker trousers, pink silk hose, and patent leather pumps. The horses were gayly caparisoned, likewise two teams of mules—four abreast—that are later used to drag off the slain bulls and horses. This gorgeous pageant, fairly dazzling in the sunlight, marches around and up to the president's box, to formally receive the key to the bull pen. The chief matador—Guerrita, then swears to the powers that be, that he will kill every bull that enters the ring. The bugle sounds again which signifies that the first bull shall be released from the dark pens under the boxes. There they are kept for twenty-four hours previous to the fight without food or water, and away from the light, to intensify their ferocity, and their sight to be dazzled by the red mantles or muletto the fighters use to incite them with, and at which they charge while the skilled fighter jumps to one side and escapes the horns.

Of course when the bugle blows and the door from the passage into the ring opens, the great ampitheater is in breathless suspense awaiting the appearance of the bull. An instant more, the ferocious beast rushes into the ring with bloodshot eye and expanded nostrils. His ferocity is terrific; for the reader must understand these are no common cows, but high-bred bulls, reared solely for fighting purposes and commanding here in Spain anywhere from $0 to $400, according to their age and fire. But to see him rush across the ring at the first flaunt of the red muletto, is something that appalls the novice. Then the fighters show their skill in playing about the bull, dodging and jumping, and the greater the risk they take and the narrower their escapes from the bull's horns, the greater the feat and ovation from the populace. But now comes the worst sight of all, and what, above all, condemns the fight as barbaric. It is the ruthless slaughter of horses. While the horses are old "plugs" that are bought of the cart drivers, and are brought into the ring to be gored to death, nevertheless they are horses, and represent the noblest of animals, and this association appeals to one's inmost sympathies. So, after the foot fighters have gotten the bull frenzied with rage they drive him towards the horsemen, and next we see the poor horse is tossed high in air, and he and his rider are rolling in the sand. The bull is immediately diverted, to prevent him from charging on the man while down. The man is not hurt by the fall, as his legs are encased in iron, and the weight of the horse upon them inflicts no injury. The fighter is extricated, and if the poor horse is not ripped open, or too maimed to rise, he is whipped onto his feet, and while wounded and bleeding, is again mounted and driven before the bull for another plunge.

As the horse is blindfolded, he has no chance to escape, and it simply amounts to a slow butchery. The Spaniards cry "Caballos! Caballos!" all the time, and I learned this meant "horses," "horses." They wanted more horses and more to be killed; as I am told their brutal natures can only be satisfied with the sickening spectacle of a lot of dead or mutilated horses, and if the bulls are not furious enough they are hissed and empty wine bottles, boards and stones are thrown into the ring.

After the bull shows fatigue, and his ferocity is somewhat abated, to keep up this pitch and spirit a bugle is again blown, which calls out the bandorillos, or sticks about a yard long, in one end of which is a sharp steel with barbs. The thrusting of these into the bulls shoulders by a toreador, when the bull comes at him on a full charge, is a skillful but dangerous play. He takes one in each hand, sallies out in front of the bull and invites the charge; as the bull is upon him, he steps quickly aside and at the same time jabs in the banderillos. These hang by the barbs and keep up a terrible irritation, which intensely infuriates the beast. Six of these are thrust, in quick succession, then the bull, with renewed vigor and rage, tosses everything in sight into the air, usually venting his spleen on the poor old blindfolded horses.

In a few minutes another bugle blows, which signals that the matador shall kill the bull. He doffs his hat, shakes a bright red flag and a long sharp sword, Toledo blade, bows to the president and then sallies forth to do his bidding. It takes a great deal of flirting with the bull to get him tired and calm enough for the matador to make the fatal thrust. This must be done as the bull charges on him, and is considered the most difficult feat of all, for the long sword must enter between the shoulders and penetrate the heart, or the thrust is bungled and the fighter is hissed. Here is where the great fighter shows his skill in striking the vital point every time, and burying his sword to the hilt. Guerrita is an "artist" at this business, hence his great reputation. This is probably the only pleasant feature of the whole performance, as we know it terminates the poor bull, or rather puts him into the throes of death, when a man rushes in with a dirk and stabs him back of the horns, cuts the spinal cord, and he ceases to quiver. Then the big doors into the arena open; the band starts up a lively tune, four mules abreast are driven in, all gaily caparisoned, are hitched to a rope around the defunct bull's horns, and lashed into a gallop, driven around the ring, dragging out the bull amid the loud salvos of the excited populace. Then follow salutes to the matador. The ladies pitch flowers into the ring; some excited Spaniards their sombreros, others cigars, while a few offer their wine bottles, which he simply kisses and hands back, thus making elixir of the wine to these hero worshippers.

The modus operandi of killing the succeeding bulls as much the same as the first, and life ran "fast and furious" until five had been killed and six or seven horses, and the sands ran red with blood, when the sixth and last bull was let into the ring. This fellow was rampageous and bid fair to rip everybody and everything "up the back." But it was soon discovered he had but one good eye, and the crowd became furious because such imposition had been palmed off on them. They hissed, cat-called, threw empty bottles, pieces of benches and stones, until the fighters had to withdraw for fear of getting hurt. Then the president called on the military to clear the benches and a riot looked so imminent, that we climbed over into the impressario's box and sought an exit by a back door, just as they were bringing in a big gun to shoot the bull, as there was no getting him back into the pen again. The bad ending of the fight infuriated the Spaniards and we heard wild haranguing on the streets that evening and learned that if the military had not been present the managers surely would have been mobbed. We heard the next day that the three judges who passed on the bulls, were fined three hundred pesetas or sixty dollars each as a penalty for imposing upon the people a "defective" bull.

I have gone into many details, horrible as they are, to show to the reader what barbarism exists in this enlightened age, and from which some deductions can be made from this exhibition of moral depravity, that are not without their lessons. It has greatly helped us to diagnose Spain and the causes for its retrogression, and before I leave this country I shall try and sum these up and describe its present low condition in both its political and social status, and endeavor to show why a nation that ruled the world in the sixteenth century, has slumped in the nineteenth, to be one of the weakest and most corrupt in all Europe.

A DAY OF VICTORY.

Massillon Sweeps Everything in Sight.

LOCAL WHEELMEN JUBILANT.

Walter Snyder Easily Carries Off the Honors in the Stark County Championship Race—He Also Wins the Ten Mile Handicap—Massillonians' Spirits Run High.

Massillon captured the honors again on Friday, at the State L. A. W meet on the county fair grounds. The wheelmen from this city, and their friends, hugged themselves and howled themselves hoarse, and celebrated afterward until well past midnight. A party of twenty whose feelings were quite beyond ordinary expression, came home in the evening, and securing Kramer's brake and six horses set out for Canton, where their victorious shouts and clarion trumpets were heard until nearly morning. Their jubilations were especially vociferous because of the wresting of the disputed Stark county championship from the Cantonians, who have claimed it for years and are greatly depressed at its loss. The Canton favorite in this event was John P. Shimp.

Before the race Cantonians supported Shimp enthusiastically, but their spirits fell before the finish. Snyder won with ease and without exertion. As Snyder passed under the wire, leading Shimp by three lengths, the air rang with yells from the throats of no less than 300 Massillonians.

Harry Dobson, of Massillon, secured third place in the rush for the county championship, and during Thursday's and Friday's races Dobson and Snyder together finished first in four races, second in two, and Dobson secured a third place.

Snyder more than doubled his laurels by finishing first in the ten mile handicap. Handicaps ranged from the scratch to 750 yards, and Snyder, whose position was at the 850 yards mark, caught the first bunch of riders in short order and won by a hundred yards.

The speed and endurance displayed by Dobson and Snyder won compliments for them from every hand. They were paced by William Bauhart. Bauhart, who is also one of the speediest experienced riders in Massillon, and, in fact, in Stark county, entered the races, not to win, but to assist Messrs. Snyder and Dobson.

THE SUMMARIES.

2:40 class—Bernard Oldfield, Toledo, first; W. J. Klinger, Greenville, second; Edward Smith, Canton, third; John F. Steele, Lisbon, fourth. Final heat in 2:40 3-5. Trials in 2:37 2-5 and 2:40.

Half-mile open—E. L. Striebinger, Cleveland, first; Fred Schrieu, Toledo, second; C. B. Haskins, Cleveland, third. Time, 1:02 3-5. Again lowering State record made yesterday.

One-mile Stark county championship—W. D. Snyder, Massillon, first; John Shimp, Canton, second; Henry M. Dobson, Massillon, third. Time; 2:16 2-5.

Two-mile State championship—A. B. Ellis, Cleveland, first; Berna Oldfield, Toledo, second; E. L. Striebinger, Cleveland, third. Time, 4:38.

Five-mile State championship—F. C. Schrein, Toledo, first; A. B. Ellis, Cleveland, second; P. W. Klinger, Greenville, third. Time, 11:57 1-5; breaking State record, made yesterday, and the world's class. A record for five miles.

One-mile boys' race—Ralph H. Woods, Ada, first; Henry K. Rider, Massillon, second; James Amerman, Alliance, third. Time, 2:34 1-5.

Ten-mile handicap—W. D. Snyder, 350 yards, Massillon, first, E. H. Gill, 700 yards, Akron, second; Grant Calhoun, 800 yards, Cleveland, third; Louis Ginnm, scratch, Cleveland, fourth. Time 25:41 2-5 Gimm's time was two seconds more, and lowers the State record. Bert Morrison rode a third without handle bars in 40 2-5, against his own mark of 43.

PICKPOCKETS PLENTY.

Operations of the Gentry Who Look for Crowds to Pluck.

The sharpers who usually follow the wake of a traveling circus began to exeraise their schemes in the city the moment the parade left the show grounds. The first victims were two women who were standing in a crowd on the south side of West Main street. The first, a lady from Millport, was relieved of a handkerchief containing over six dollars. A well dressed stranger picked the pocket of a second lady, a stranger, but was detected. He dropped the purse and escaped by running down an alley. D. T. Frank, the shoe man, was the victim of the boldest trick perpetrated in Massillon for months. A distinguished appearing stranger entered Mr. Frank's place of business at 11 o'clock and asked for large bills for money of small denominations. Mr. Frank readily complied with the stranger's request and is now about $41 out.

After the sharper had secured fifty dollars from Mr. Frank and while engaged in counting out the change he asked for fifty pennies. While the shoe merchant was thus engaged the stranger shifted the bills he had counted out, and after thanking Mr. Frank departed. The latter found that he had been given but nine dollars. The steal was reported to the police. From the description given the fellow was seen about town last night, but he has not yet been found.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promply and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Herman R. Hintz.

Now is the time to subscribe.

PAHLAU IN TROUBLE.

He Fails to Heed a Warning from the Church.

TEN DAYS IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

All Because He Sold Beer Last Sunday in Violation of the Instructions He Had Received—Base Ball Players in Trouble Also.

Trouble has been brewing in Millport ever since Kopp's brewers and bottlers played a game of base ball, and at a most unexpected moment, Friday evening, a Canal Fulton constable stalked into Henry Pahlau's saloon and requested that gentleman to accompany him to the office of 'Squire A. J. Kittinger, to answer to the charge of violating the state Sunday saloon law. Pahlau did so, pleaded guilty and was fined $25 and costs and was sentenced to ten days in jail. Jacob Guenther, foreman of the Millport brewery, has received a summons for himself and those of his men who participated in the base ball game to appear before 'Squire Kittinger on Monday. The other players, numbering about thirty-five, who took part in the games on Sunday, June 30, will also be arrested for playing Sunday ball. A committee, composed of members of the Reformed congregation, of Crystal Spring, warned Pahlau previous to June 30 that if he opened his saloon on Sunday he must suffer the consequences. Pahlau did not heed the notices and besides selling liquors made preparations for several games of base ball. The committee has been quietly at work ever since with the above result.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

It Completes Its Work and Makes a Small Increase.

The board of equalization has completed its work, the recapitulation of additions being as follows:

First ward, personal		$ 6,430 00
" "	structures	5,575 00
" "	Hunt's addition	1,580 00
Second ward, personal		3,065 00
" "	structures	3,695 00
Third "	personal	24,175 00
" "	structures	6,400 00
Fourth "	personal	150 00
" "	structures	1,200 00
		$52,220 00

REDUCTIONS.

First ward, personal		$ 500 00
" "	structures	1,635 00
Second ward,	structures	300 00
Third "	"	640 00
Fourth "	Wales's addition	1,150 00
		$4,225 00

$47,995, total increase.

They Are Satisfied.

The western Ohio farmers, and especially those in Hancock county, have but little complaint, if any, to make concerning the condition of their crops. In several places corn was noticably affected by frost, but the crops generally will be good. Wheat and oats look well, also clover and timothy. Fruit trees are laden with apples, peaches, pears and plums. Grapes were frost bitten in some places, but in others the vines are hanging full.

REGATTA WEEK OPENS BRIGHT.

The Cornell Manager Making a Kick. English Criticisms of the Crew.

HENLEY-ON-THAMES, July 8.—Regatta week opens with beautiful weather at Henley. The town is crowded and the river is alive with craft of all kinds. The Cornell men have received numerous calls from other old Cornell men and other Americans and members of the other Henley crews. Coach Courtney has been indisposed. Manager Francis has made many injudicious criticisms on the draw, intimating that it was arranged in favor of the English. He especially complains of New college, Oxford having a bye for the first round and then only having to meet the Thames or Eaton crews before the finals, while Cornell must row with Leander and then with London or Trinity before the finals.

The Sunday Times reviewing the work of the different crews, says that it is bound to admit that the time tests have shown the Cornell crew to be as fast as any on the river, but they are badly drawn and, despite the fact that they are undoubtedly a speedy lot, Leander should beat them in their heat. The Referee predicts that New college will be the winner.

"The Cornell men," says The Referee, "are a puzzle. Their lack of swing is all against them over a severe course like Henley. Though they go a great pace, we opine that the result will show that the Yankees have been overrated."

DR. PALEN'S ANSWER.

An Attempt to Throw Miss Thompson's Case Out of Court.

PHILADELPHIA, July 8.—A rule to show cause why the breach of promise suit by Margaret May Thompson against Dr. Gilbert Joseph Palen, Jay Gould's nephew, should not be quashed has been filed by defendant's counsel. Accompanying the writ to quash the case counsel filed a second rule calling on the plaintiff to show cause why the defendant should not be discharged on common bail. The effect of the rules, if granted, would be to either throw Miss Thompson's case entirely out of court or reduce the suit to one of common law, releasing the defendant at once from the responsibility of bail and the onus of further arrest.

Dr. Palen and his bride have sailed for Europe on the steamer Southwark.

Threaten to Put Negroes to Work.

SHARON, Pa., July 8.—The strike at the Sharon ironworks, which has been in progress for about two weeks, for an advance of wages, has been complicated by the arrival of a carload of negroes, who will be put to work in the mills. The strikers have done their best to induce the colored men to leave, but the company's representatives say the old men must return to work without an advance or the negroes will be put to work. He declares that he will bring 150 more negroes to Sharon next week. There is much bitterness and trouble is anticipated.

THE UNSEEN WORLD.

Hades as It Is Pictured In the Books of the Apocrypha.

The book of Daniel, dating from the Maccabean age, is perhaps the earliest work in which any clear moral differentiation as regards the unseen world is manifest. "Many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt. And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." To find a more detailed account of hades we must turn to the books of the Apocrypha, written in Greek, and pervaded by ideas not precisely Hellenic, but Hellenistic.

In particular the book of Enoch, which deals largely in eschatology and the secrets of the universe, speaks in some detail of the future of righteous and wicked: "All goodness and joy and glory are prepared for them and are written down for the spirits of those who have died in righteousness, and manifold good will be given to you in recompense for your labors, and your lot is abundantly beyond the lot of the living." And in contrast: "Know ye that their souls (the sinners) will be made to descend into sheol, and they will become wretched, and great will be their tribulation, and into darkness and a net and a burning fire, where there is grievous condemnation, will your spirits enter, and there will be grievous condemnation for the generations of the world."

In the fourth book of Esdras it is said of the enemies of God that "they shall decay in confusion, and be consumed with shame, and wither in fear, when they see the glory of the Most High, in whose sight they sin while they are alive." Much influence on later Jewish thought was exercised by a well known passage of the later Isaiah: "They shall go forth, and look upon the carcases of the men that have transgressed against me, for their worm shall not die, neither shall their fire be quenched, and they shall be an abhorring unto all flesh." These words in their primary meaning refer to the material bodies of the dead, but in the Hellenistic age they were used of the future world of spirits. And the picture of which the outline was thus sketched was by degrees filled in from non-Biblical sources. But this filling in went on but slowly and was not far advanced at the beginning of the Christian era.—Contemporary Review.

LETTER WRITING.

The Art a Lost One to the Present Day Scribblers of Hasty Notes.

Every one knows, of course, that the actual number of letters passing through the mails of every civilized country is greater, rather than less, year by year. But every one also feels that these letters are no longer letters, in the true sense, at all. They are amplified telegrams, bald and bare statements of fact, and they have the loose and disjointed and careless phraseology of the telegraphic message. That sense of the fit expression, the graceful concept; that feeling for the lucid and connected exposition of the ideas, for the balance of the parts, of a letter, for its composition, in short—the very term is pre-Adamite to the end of the century ear—that used to preoccupy the best letter writers of another generation have gone from our present day scribblers of hasty notes, as though such musty things had never been.

The only people who "compose" their letters now are cultivated old ladies. Their college bred granddaughters, intellectually armed and professionally equipped, exhibit productions in that line, of which, for the most part, it might be said, as Henry James remarked of the notes of invitation of the London society woman, that they have nothing in common with the epistolary art but the postage stamp.

It may be held that such an accomplishment is not, after all, of the greatest value. But behind it there is an instinct, deep seated in the race, that a widespread habit of careless writing affects very directly the thinking of a people. And this one cannot but believe to be the case. It takes no intellect to put plain facts into honest, self respecting phrases. But it takes self restraint and attentiveness, and these lead in time to a disciplined and coherent way of looking at life.—"The Point of View" in Scribner's.

Payn's American Duel.

James Payn, the English writer, tells this story of the "American plan" of dueling, wherein the two duelists, with one second, meet within doors and draw lots for who shall shoot himself: On a recent occasion, A and B, having had a "difficulty," A was the unlucky man, and retired for the purpose of self destruction into the next apartment. B and the second, both very much moved by the tragedy of the situation, remained in listening attitudes. At last the pistol was heard; they shuddered with emotion and remorse, when suddenly in rushed the supposed dead man, triumphantly exclaiming, "Missed!"

Elevator Wit.

The elevator boy in the big flat was airing his views to a passenger on the proper conduct of children.

"What do you know about it?" laughed the passenger. "You're not married, are you?"

"Well, no," replied the boy, "but I've brought up a good many families in my time," and then he gazed up the elevator shaft with a rapturous expression.—Detroit Free Press.

Tennyson.

Tennyson would not talk about his poetry, but once intimated that he regarded the "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" as containing more inspiration than some of the others. He once said that he did not expect much of the "Charge of the Light Brigade" and was agreeably surprised at its reception.

Headache Destroys Health

Resulting in poor memory, irritability, nervousness and intellectual exhaustion. It induces other forms of disease, such as epilepsy, heart disease, apoplexy, insanity, etc.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Mrs. Chas. A. Myers, 201 Hanna St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes Oct. 7, 1894: "I suffered terribly with severe headaches, dizziness, backache and nervousness, gradually growing worse until my life was despaired of, and try what we would, I found no relief until I commenced using Dr. Miles' Nervine. I have taken five bottles and believe I am a well woman, and I have taken great comfort in recommending all of my friends to use Nervine. You may publish this letter if you wish, and I hope it may be the means of saving some other sick mother's life, as it did mine."

On sale by all druggists. Book on Heart and Nerves sent FREE. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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and end the trouble. Your dealer has them, or will get them if you ask him. Refuse all substitutes. A book telling all about lamps and their care, sent free.

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DATES for the sale of tickets will be June 11, July 5, August 7, September 4 and October 2, 1895. Tickets will be sold for the Regular Trains starting from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and from Stations of our Connecting Lines in the North to connect with those trains. Tickets good to return within 20 days.

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Have adopted this plan, that they will charge nothing for advice, consultation, or treatment until the patient pronounces himself well; the only charge being made is for medicine used during treatment.

Dr. Merroll and Assistants, late of New York, who for the past year and a half, have been, and now are, permanently located in Akron, where they have performed so many wonderful cures in medicine and surgery, by special request of many physicians and sufferers, have been induced, one day each week, to leave their home office and visit Massillon.

Dr. Merroll is not only a graduate of the New York Medical College, old school, but he is also a graduate of the Eclectic, of Cincinnati, a member of the American Medical Society, of Cincinnati and Ex-chairman of the Academy of Medicine, of the city of New York. He therefore is one of the most able physicians in the state and the thousands of cures he has made in Akron and vicinity have publicly demonstrated this fact.

He treats successfully chronic and long-standing diseases, such as Diseases of the Head, Throat and Lungs, Liver, kidney and Heart Complaint, Inveterate Diseases of the Stomach (that have defied all other methods), those fearful diseases of the Nervous System (arising from whatever cause), Scrofula, Dropsy, Paralysis, Fits, Fever, Sores, Contracted Cords, Enlarged and Diseased Bone, Deformities, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Ill conditioned Ulcers, Nasal Polypus, Asthma, Hay Fever, Rose Cold, Winter Coughs, Diarrhœa, and Diabetes. All may be cured by this wonderful system if not too far advanced. Bone diseases cured when all other methods have failed.

Read the following flattering testimonials, which are but few of the many thousand cures they have performed.

G. M. Bramble, 1050 S. Main Street, had a cancer removed from his nose inside of ten minutes, without pain or knife, now he is well; Jas. Eskine, 132½ Hickory St., tumor over his eye and cancer over his head, cured; Anna Eskine, discharge from the ears for 20 years, cured; Miss Rena Whytlaw, 106 S. Maple Street, deaf in right ear for two years, cured; Mrs. E. Spaulding, 310 Cuyahoga St., suffering for a number of year with what the physicians called epileptic fits, cured; Mrs. Sarah Smith, Sherman, O., daughter of Dr. Mathews, cured of diabetes of 9 years standing; Miss Fanbie Smith, Cuyahoga Falls, face covered with moles and pimples, cured; Mrs. Adam France, 123 Beacon St., had been treated by five different physicians for female disease, liver complaint and consumption, the dispensary physicians removed from her a monstrous tape worm, now she is well; Mrs. Anna Fisher, 106 Albert St., cured of a tape worm; Henry Myers cured of a tape worm after being doctored for years for liver and kidney trouble; Mrs. Anna Crook, 8 Amherst St., cured of female disease; James Corbet, 419 Forge St., crippled from rheumatism from a child, cured; Chas. H. Smith, South Main Street, (did not get number), cured of piles; William Glatter, 529 South Main St., cured of tumor on left arm, without pain, in one day; H. Haynes, Summit, Ohio, cured of nervous debility of 20 years standing. Says if it had not been for Dr. Merrol, I would have been in my grave. I am sure of it; R. W. Menstead, Hudson, O., cured of nervous debility; Mrs. W. L. Maxam, Twinsburg, O., had a running sore on her leg for 22 years, treated by 52 doctors without benefit, and cured by Dr. Merroll in five weeks; Chas. Waltz, 210 May St., Akron, O., cured of nervous debility; Frank Bower, New Portage, O., cured of Varicocele; Moris Bimesderfer, Sherbondy Akron, O., cured of skin disease by Dr. Merroll, after being given up at the Hot springs to die; O. K. Bitler, 210 N. Prospect St., Akron, O., cured of Kidney disease and weakness of 16 yeacs standing in 11 weeks; Lewis Keck, Bath, O., cured of diabetes mellitis by Dr. Merrol, after being given up as incurable, at the Cleveland Hospital; H. Warner, Summit, O., cured inflammation of the bladder and kidneys, piles and nervous debility of 6 years standing; George Dickerson, Bath, O., cured of bad dreams and lost power; Harry Brust, 918 Bowery, Akron, O., cured of nervous debility; A. M. Smith, Inland, O., cured of Catarrh; A. Powers, Burton, Ohio, cured of catarrh; Mrs. M. Knook, 109 Hall St., cured of Dyspepsia; Orlando Force, 109 Roswell St., Akron, O., cured of bad skin disease and throat trouble, after spending $650 with other doctors, these are his own words; Albert Manderbach, 302 Bell St., Akron, O., cured of nervous debility and catarrh; Miss Cora Ingersol, New Portage, O., cured of catarrh and liver trouble; Geo. Hach, Monroe Falls, O., cured of nervous debility and heart trouble; Miss Lilie Schiek, 107 Cumings St., Akron, Ohio, cured of a very bad case of external piles; Mrs. Mary Oberlin, Inland, O., cured of heart trouble and female disease; Harry Oberlin, Inland, O., cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint.

Any one doubting the validity of the above testimonials are invited to write and ascertain for themselves. Always inclose two stamps to insure a speedy reply.

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He Would Wait.

After taking a long look at a case of false teeth on display in front of the office of a Detroit dentist he climbed the stairs and inquired:

"Kin you fit me with about 'leven false teeth?"

"Yes, with any number," was the reply.

"How long will it take?"

"Four or five days or a week."

"If I had 'leven false teeth in my mouth and a feller gimme a crack on the jaw, what would be the effect?"

"The blow would probably break one or two of your plates."

"And I might swaller a lot of the teeth?"

"Yes, some of them might be driven down your throat."

"Then I don't want 'em for a couple of weeks yit. Do you know a feller called Humpy Sam who lives up Gratiot avenue? Well, I was engaged to his sister, but she bleached her hair and I gave her the shake. That made Humpy mad, and he's layin fur me to bring about a tragedy. I'm a-dodgin him, but it's only a question of a few days when we'll meet. I know I kin lick him, but he's bound to git in on my jaw once or twice before I do him up, and I don't want no false teeth skittin down my gullet to shet my wind off and give him an advantage. No, you bet I don't! He can swing on my jaw now and not smash anything, and as soon as he's a licked man I'll cum back fur my teeth. See? I want seven upper and four lower, and I want 'em so I kin take 'em out and put 'em in my pocket in case of a row. Yes, his sister bleached her hair and I gave her the shake, and if Humpy Sam swings on me mebbe I'll want 12 or 14 teeth 'stead of 'leven. See? Pisht! See you later!"

He Would Dream In Revenge.

The bells were striking the hour of midnight when a Woodward avenue patrolman discovered the form of a sleeping man in a public hallway and started in to rouse him up. A few vigorous taps of the baton, backed by a number of exclamations, did the business, and the man sat up and rubbed his eyes and asked:

"W-what's happened to the United States of America this time?"

"You must get out of this."

"Got to move on, have I?"

"You have."

"Is it agin the law for a penniless man to make his bed in a hallway?"

"Yes, sir; you must move on."

"Lemme tell you sunthin," said the stranger as he arose and leaned against the door. "When you woke me up, I was dreamin of havin a talk with a man in the city hall. I had told him my story, and he had just put his hand into his pocket to help me out. I don't know how much he was goin to gimme, but it was a quarter at least. You orter to come down with a dime for wakin me up."

"Dreams don't go," replied the officer as he worked the man out on the sidewalk.

"That is, dreams don't go on your beat?"

"That's it."

"Very well, sir—very well. I'll move down the street on the next beat. I'll find another place to sleep and to dream. I'll dream that the feller in the city hall gimme a half, and that I shacked up with a copper who felt to pity me and wouldn't drive me out. That's it, sir. You've beat me out of a quarter, but lost one yourself, and you go to grass, sir, and to Texas, sir, and if I kin dream that you've bin bit by a mad dog I'll do it and be hanged to you, sir!"

His Business Was Confidential.

"Could I have a few minutes' private conversation with you?" he asked as he stood at the open door of a lawyer's office in the Hammond building the other afternoon.

"Can't you speak right out from where you are?" asked the lawyer in reply after looking the man over.

"I'd rather make a private matter of it."

"What is the nature of your business?"

"Confidential—strictly private and confidential, sir."

"Well, I have no time to grant you a private interview. If you have anything to say, you can let 'er go right here. Now, what is it?"

"I—I wanted the loan of a quarter, sir?" stammered the man.

"Oh, you did! And you wanted a private interview to ask me that?"

"Yes, sir. I know it would hurt both our feelings if I was refused in public—yours because you couldn't afford to loan me the money, and mine because I couldn't get it. Can you grant my request, sir?"

"No, sir."

"And does it hurt your feelings?"

"Not a bit. You are mistaken on that point."

"And my feelings are the only ones hurt?"

"Yours alone."

"Just so," said the man as he bowed and backed out. "I beg your pardon. I was mistaken. You have the money and no feelings. I have all the feelings and no money. Impossible chasm—no use in trying to bridge. Good day!"

Wanted Big Backing.

At the Fifty-ninth street entrance to Central park I met a man the other day who had been kicked by a fellow man. He was a stranger in town, and I felt for him. When he told me he had been kicked in three different places and then hit on the ear to boot, I naturally asked him how it was that the other man got away.

"I didn't have him where I wanted him," he explained as he rubbed at the kicked spots.

"Where did you want him?"

"You know where they keep that big elephant chained up back of the house?"

"Yes."

"Well, I wanted him right there. I dared and dared him to go with me, but he dasn't do it. I'm no prizefighter, but if I can get a man where I want him he's a licked critter inside of three minutes."

"But you let a man kick and strike you and never resisted."

"I know I did, but he wasn't where I wanted him. When I fight, I fight to win. I'm going to lay for that chap, and when the time comes he'll think a house fell on him. I want him right there by the elephant."

"What has the elephant got to do with it?" I asked.

"That's my game!" he chuckled. "When I get the feller just where I want him, I haul off and knock him right under the elephant's feet. Elephant picks him up and slams seven kinds of tar out of him and leaves him a cripple for life. See? No use to pitch in and scare the feller off. Better wait till I git him where I want him."

"You are, then, a sort of elephant fighter, I take it?"

"Just so, sir. I fight and am assisted by elephants. On four different occasions I have worked the little racket I spoke of, and every one of the four is either dead or a helpless cripple. Don't you take me for a coward, for I'm anything else. I fight to win, I do, and you just keep your eyes open and read the papers. I'll be up here every day for a week laying for that chap, and if he shows up within ten rods of that elephant he's my mutton. Don't give me away about it. I've been kicked, and I thirst for r-e-v-e-n-g-e! I'll have blood and make a mortal wreck of the kicker. Hist! Keep dark, but look for a tragedy!"—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

Seen Through Too Late.

In the rude northwest the hardy trappers whiled away the wintry nights in gaming for peltries.

"Cuss the luck!"

The tallest of the party threw down his cards in rage.

"That makes 13 mink and 8 beaver hides I've lost!

"I might of known it, too, for"—he puffed furiously on his pipe—"it's been nothing but a skin game all the way through!"

Seeking the seclusion of his bunk he moodily drew his blanket over his ears to deaden the din of the noisy playing of his more fortunate companions.—New York World.

The Defeat of Bony-Part.

Slowly the crowd melted, the purple faced man blew the last note out of his bass tuba, and silence reigned.

It is bound to rain when the circus is in town.

The fat woman haughtily shook her head.

"If you loved me as you say you do," she answered in hard, cold accents, "you would go down on your knees to me."

The ossified man groaned aloud. It was 23 years since he had bent a joint.—New York Recorder.

His Request.

The proprietor of a certain patent medicine recently received the following letter, postmarked Sing Sing:

DEER SIR—This will let yu no wot yure Sarsaparilla has dun fur me before takin it i did not like wurk i had that tired feelin and culd not bear the site of water it is now tu months since i taken yure 8 bottles and i wurk every day and wash myself with water. Yures truly,

THOMAS TATTERS.

i furgot somethin this is wot it is i have 4 months more pleas get me out i read every nite in yure almanac.

Knew What He Was About.

"I didn't think your sermon this morning was up to your usual standard, Alfred," said his wife as the two were on their way home from church.

"I know it wasn't, Caroline," replied the Rev. Dr. Fourthly. "It was not intended to be. I expect to make a special effort next Sunday morning and I want it to seem brilliant by contrast."—Chicago Tribune.

Logical.

Jerry—Gracious, Jessie, you'll fall off that stepladder and break your neck. Why don't you have Bridget hang the curtains?

Jessie—Because if I hurt myself you will foot the bills, but if she gets hurt I will have to pay the expense out of the house money.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Seasonable Idea.

First Youngster—Ef I wuz rich, d'ye know wot I'd do?

Second Youngster—No; wot would you do?

First Youngster—I'd have a big iceberg in me back yard, wid hammicks on de shady side.—Philadelphia Record.

Winchester Cathedral.

The oldest cathedral in England is probably that of Winchester. It is believed that it was built in 177 by the newly converted British King Lucas, on the site of a great pagan temple. The oldest portions of the present edifice date back to the year 980 A. D.

Jonathan Edwards had sharp, strident tones that grated unpleasantly on the ears of all who heard him.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

A Spectacle That Has No Parallel In History.

TRIUMPHAL RETURN FROM ELBA.

All France Responds to His Call to Arms. Battle of Waterloo and Extinction of the Old Guard—Death at St. Helena of the Emperor of the French.

[Copyright, 1895, by John Clark Ridpath.]

XXI.—THE HUNDRED DAYS AND FINIS.

On the 12th of April, 1814, the Past rode into Paris. It had on the white cockade of Bourbon, and came out of England. The Past, after an absence of twenty-three years, was old and fat. Young men born in the year of the Terror, sitting in the cafes on that day, had never seen the Past before. At the gate of the Tuileries, it reeled on its fine horse, and was about to fall. The attendants helped it to alight, and saluted it as Louis XVIII. Paris, the city of effervescent jubilee, was ominously silent. Some ci-devant royalists tried to shout, and only gasped. That was the Restoration!

On the 30th of May the allies concluded their trial treaty of peace at Paris. Napoleon had gone to Elba. There he began at once the organization of his "country," just as though it were an empire. His capital was Porto Ferrajo; his residence, the Hermitage of La Marciana. The new sovereign saw at a glance what were the resources of his kingdom: and the little insular realm felt the touch of the master hand. Improvements appeared in the municipal governments. A fine road was built from the capital to Porto Longone. The traveler in Elba finds to-day the Napoleonic museum of San Martino, and notes with keenest interest the relics relating to the brief ascendency of the Emperor. His reign in the island extended from the 4th of May, 1814, to the 26th of February in the following year; then the Man of Destiny went suddenly away.

The temporary settlement made by the allies in Paris was carried to Vienna, in October, 1814, to be there completed and confirmed by a congress of the Powers. Prince Metternich presided. The discussions were in the ancient manner, orthodox and dull—mere platitudes and precedents. The winter months were con-

NAPOLEON BY MEISSONIER.

sumed in debates about technicalities. The real issue was how the Past might be set up again in Europe and the Future prevented. This profound business, so mediaeval and inane, was still on at the end of February, 1815, when the startling news was borne to the Congress that Napoleon Bonaparte, quitting Elba, had landed at Cannes.

The intelligence flashed north, south, east and west. The cowardly and pallid Past enthroned in Paris smiled a ghastly smile. The Court newspaper chronicled the landing at Cannes thus: "The information comes to us that that miserable adventurer and brigand Bonaparte has left the island of Elba and again polluted the soil of France with his bloody feet." The next notice of news from the south was given in the same organ thus: "Our intelligence is that the man Bonaparte has set out from Cannes to Lyons, and that certain turbulent adventurers have joined him on the way." On the following day the same paper said: "It is now certain that General Bonaparte at the head of a great and enthusiastic force is approaching the city, on the Lyons road." On the next morning the paragraph read thus: "His Majesty the Emperor Napoleon entered the city last night, and slept at the Tuileries!"

This journalistic transcript of events, absurd as it seems, was in striking conformity to the facts. On the 1st of March the "man Bonaparte" *did* land at Cannes. On the way out from Elba the ship Zephyr, on which he sailed, had been accosted by the barque Inconstant, whose officer called out through his speaking trumpet, saying, "How is General Bonaparte?" Napoleon, being on deck and hearing the call, himself took the trumpet of the Zephyr and answered, "The Emperor is quite well, thank you!" At the landing, when an enthusiastic peasant came up in salutation, Napoleon said to Bertrand: "Here is one recruit already!"

The spectacle that ensued has no parallel in history. The old soldiers of the Republic and the Empire rose as if from the earth to greet their commander. His progress en route to Paris became a triumph. At Grenoble the officers and soldiers of the King joined him. At Lyons the forces of the Duke of Orleans went over to the Emperor. Ney, who had accepted the Restoration and become a peer of France, had promised the King to put Napoleon *in an iron cage* and bring him to Paris. With a division of the army he met his old commander at Auxerre, forgot all his hateful oaths of allegiance to the Bourbons, and rushed into the Emperor's arms

For eighteen days the gathering tumult swelled and broke into a tempest of enthusiasm. On the 19th of March, Napoleon entered Paris, and the Restoration was blown like a thistle-down out of the city. Louis fled to Belgium, and his Royalist followers returned to England. The Congress of Vienna rose suddenly from the consideration of court etiquette and regalia to find that their card-board house in Paris was gone, and that the Imperial Reality was there again with the gray coat, and three-cornered hat, and marble face, just as of old.

From the 1st of March to Waterloo was a period of a hundred and ten days. History calls it the Hundred Days. The iron purpose of Napoleon, his tireless energy, and omniscient perception, were never seen in such prodigious eruption and glare as in this period of his fate. The allies had become desperate. The whole world perceived that the Imperial republicanism of France, impersonated in Bonaparte and springing in the wind of his sword, must now triumph to the borders of Europe or perish miserably under the heels of banded kings. The two ideas which the parties of the past and the future represented were irreconcilable; they could no longer coexist. Either must Napoleon and his dynasty be stamped into the earth, or the old system of political society in Europe disappear forever.

The French people sprang to the call. In a few weeks 867,000 men, volunteers and conscripts, were thrown into the field. It was the last call to arms, and France was drained from her mountains to the sea—drained not only of men and horses, but of that moral force and enthusiasm which constitute the soul of war. Napoleon declared that with a few additional weeks in April and May of 1815 he would have drawn around his Empire a rim of brass and fire that no human power could penetrate.

But he was obliged to take the field with incomplete preparation. The allied armies of England and Prussia, under Wellington and Blucher, came on, the one from Flanders, and the other from the Rhine. It was the policy of Napoleon to prevent the union of his enemies. The 15th of June found him on the Belgian frontier with 124,000 men. On the next day he defeated Blucher at Ligny. The attack of Ney on the English at Quatre Bras was unsuccessful. The impetuous marshal, who was now the Emperor's right arm, fell back on the village of Waterloo. The place was about nine miles from Brussels. It was skirted by the forest of Soignes. There the allied commanders had agreed to form a junction. Napoleon ordered Marshal Grouchy with his division of 34,000 to follow up Blucher on his retreat from Ligny to Waterloo. The plain purpose was that if Blucher should join Wellington, then Grouchy should unite his division with that of Ney. The failure of Grouchy to do this—to hang upon Blucher's rear—was a fatal circumstance of the final catastrophe.

On the night of June 17th the British and French armies encamped only a short distance apart. A modern field-piece could easily throw a shell from La Belle Alliance over La Haie Sainte to Mont St. Jean and far beyond into the forest. During the afternoon of the 17th and the greater part of the night, there was a heavy rainfall—another fact in the catastrophe. On the following morning the Emperor, viewing the situation from his headquarters at the farm of La Belle Alliance, was unwilling to precipitate the battle until his artillery might deploy over a dry field.

Hugo has made the place and the scene immortal in the greatest battle-piece since Homer. The field of Waterloo is an undulating plain. Strategically, it has the shape of an immense harrow. The clevis is on the height called Mont St. Jean. Behind that is the village of Waterloo. The right leg of the harrow terminates at the hamlet of La Belle Alliance. The left leg is the road from Brussels to Nivelles. The cross-bar intersects the right leg at La Haie Sainte. The right leg is the highway from Brussels to Charleroi. The intersection of the bar with the left leg is near the old stone chateau of Hougomont. The battle was fought on the line of the cross-bar and in the triangle between it and the clevis.

The conflict began just before noon. The armies engaged were of equal strength, numbering about 80,000 men on each side. Napoleon was superior in artillery; but Wellington's soldiers had seen longer service in the field. They were his veterans from the Peninsular War, perhaps the stubbornest fighters in Europe. Napoleon's first plan was to double back the allied left on the center. This involved the capture of La Haie Sainte, and as a strategic corollary the taking of Hougomont. The latter place was first attacked. The field and wood were carried; but the chateau was held in the midst of horrid carnage by the British.

Early in the afternoon a Prussian division, under Bulow, about 10,000 strong, came on the field, and Napoleon had to withdraw a division from his center to repel the oncoming Germans. For two or three hours, in the area between La Haie Sainte and Hougomont, the battle raged, the lines swaying with uncertain fortune back and forth. La Haie Sainte was taken and held by Ney. On the whole, the British lines receded. Wellington's attempt to retake La Haie Sainte ended in a repulse. Ney on the counter-charge called on Napoleon for reinforcements, and the latter at that moment, changing his plan of battle, determined to make the principal charge on the British center. The support which he sent to Ney was not as heavy as it should have been, but the Marshal concluded that the crisis was at hand, and Napoleon sought to support him with Milhaud's cuirassiers and a division of the Middle Guard. Under this counter-charge the British lines reeled and staggered, but still clung desperately to their position. They gave a little, and then hung fast and could be moved no farther. In another part of the field Durutte carried the allied position of Papelotte, and Lobau routed Bulow from Planchenois. At half past four everything seemed to portend disaster to the allies and victory to the French.

Just at this juncture, however, an uproar was witnessed far to the right. The woods seemed to open, and the banners of Blucher shot up in the horizon. Grouchy was *not* on his rear or flank! Napoleon saw at a glance that it was then or never. His sun of Austerlitz hung low in the west. The British center must be broken, or the Empire which he had builded with his genius must pass away like a phantom. He called out four battalions of the Middle and six of the Old Guard. In the last fifteen years that Guard had been thrown a hundred times on the enemies of France, and never yet repulsed. It deemed itself invincible.

At seven o'clock, just as the June sun was sinking to the horizon, the bugles sounded, and the finest body of horsemen in Europe started to its doom on the squares of Wellington. The grim horsemen rode to their fate like heroes. The charge rolled on like an avalanche. It plunged into the sunken road of O'Hain. It seemed to roll over. It rose from the low grounds and broke on the British squares. They reeled under the shock; then reformed and stood fast. Around and around those immovable lines the soldiers of the Empire beat and beat in vain. It was the war of races at its climax. It was the final death-grip of the Gaul and the Teuton. The Old Guard recoiled. The wild cry of La Garde recullie was heard above the roar of battle. The crisis of the Modern Era broke in blood and smoke, and the past was suddenly victorious. The Guard was broken into flying squadrons. Ruin came with the counter-charge of the British. Ney, glorious in his despair, sought to stay the tide. For an hour longer he was a spectacle to gods and men. Five horses had been killed under him. He was on foot. He was hatless. He clutched the hilt of a broken sword. He was covered with dust and blood. But his grim face was set against the victorious enemy in the hopeless and heroic struggle to rally his shattered columns.

Meanwhile the Prussians rushed in from the right. Wellington's guards rose and charged. Havoc came down with the darkness. A single regiment of the Old Guard was formed by Napoleon into a last square around which to rally the fugitives. The Emperor stood in the midst and declared his purpose to die with them. Marshal Soult forced him out of the melee, and the famous square, commanded by Cambronne—flinging his profane objurgation into the teeth of the English—perished with the wild cry of Vive l'Empereur!

On that spot French patriotism has planted a bronze lion to commemorate forever the extinction, not of the Old Guard only, but of the Empire and of Napoleon the Great. There the traveler from strange lands pauses, at the distance of eighty years from the horrible cataclysm, and reflects with wonder how within the memory of living men human nature could have been raised by the passion of battle to such sublime heroism as that displayed in these wheatfields and orchards where the Old Guard of France sank into oblivion, but rose to immortal fame

* * * * * * *

The rest may be briefly summarized. Napoleon once more in Paris is obliged to abdicate without conditions. He becomes a fugitive. On the 3rd of July we see him at Rochefort, on the western coast. He would fain reach the United States; but the English fleets patrol the Atlantic. His mind is confused amid the wrecks of his destiny. He changes his purpose, and throws himself on the generosity of England. He claims to be a prisoner of war, and expects the treatment accorded by international law to great captains taken in battle. Vain expectation! He is conveyed to Torbay on the 25th of July. There are furious debates in the British Commons. For what shall we do with *Him*?

That indeed, O Great Britain, is a question! The worst, the most ungenerous thing is done. He shall be banished to St. Helena. The thing is accomplished. On the 16th of October, 1815, the greatest military leader, and in many respects the most remarkable man who has appeared in the world since the era of Christ, was debarked on his desolate island, that "Petite Isle" with which he had concluded his school exercise at Autun, thirty six years ago!

Napoleon was not only exiled; he was imprisoned. St. Helena was his prison. He was guarded. His masters watched him with cruel surveillance for nearly six years. Under their sleepless eyes he dictated his "Memoirs" to Bertrand, conversed with his friends, or sought an hour in solitude on the rocks near Longwood, looking out to the sea. His health at length gave way. Though his constitution was superb, there was an organic malady which came, as if from his father's grave, to destroy him. An ulcer of the stomach—symptoms of which had appeared at intervals for a decade—began its ravages, and in a few months he sank away. It was on the 5th of May, 1821, in the midst of a terrible tempest desolating the island, that Napoleon died.

They gave him a grave under some willow trees, by a fountain in Slane's valley. There for nineteen years and a half his body lay, until a new generation, rising from the shadows of a revised Bourbonism, turned to the hero who, at the beginning of the century, had made France the first of nations; to him who had led her armies to victory and built for her an empire covering the better part of Europe. On the 15th of December, 1840, the body of the Emperor Napoleon, under the care of the not ungallant sons of Louis Philippe, was brought back in state from the desolate island of his exile and death. The coffin with the Great Dust in it was taken in pomp and pageant unsurpassed through the streets of Paris, and deposited in the sarcophagus of dark red porphyry, to rest for times and a time under the magnificent dome of the Invalides. There he reposes; and the Third Republic guards him.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

THE best investment in real estate is to keep buildings well painted. Paint protects the house and saves repairs. You sometimes want to sell—many a good house has remained unsold for want of paint. The rule should be, though, "the best paint or none." That means

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THREE DEPARTMENTS, COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL.

Groceries and Provisions, China, Queensware and Glassware and a first-class Modern Meat Market.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

WE wish to announce that in connection with our Grocery and Provision Store and China Hall, we have opened a first-class meat market, fitted up with all modern conveniences. We contemplate carrying a full stock of

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, Salt and Smoked Meats, Fish, Oysters

AND GAME IN SEASON.

A Specialty will be made of

DRESSED -:- POULTRY

A choice line of

Canned Meats

Always in stock.

By Selling the Best of Goods at Popular Prices we hope to merit a fair share of patronage.

Groceries, Provisions.

The recent change in our business enables us to supply all the wants of a housekeeper in the way of Groceries and Provisions, and we are sure it will be appreciated as a decided convenience. We aim to keep a full supply of Fresh Vegetables, Fruits and Berries, and the finest line of Canned Goods in the city. Fresh Butter Eggs and Country Produce will be made a specialty. Picnic parties will find a choice line to select from, and all goods will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

CHINA HALL.

Our stock of China, Queensware, Glassware, and Decorated Ware of all kinds is not surpassed by any house in the county, and we can supply the wants of all—rich and poor.

The second floor of our establishment is devoted to this trade, and the public is cordially invited to inspect our stock, whether they intend purchasing or not.

A recent addition to our line of goods is

ALUMINUM

Tableware and Cooking

Utensils, of which we carry a full stock.

Beautiful as Silverware

It is indestructible, absolutely free from the poisons contained in copper, brass, and its lustre is not injured by the acids of fruits, etc.

Telephone orders will receive as prompt attention as those made in person, and Satisfaction Guaranteed in all cases.

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THE OLD AXIOM That we still lead the procession

Attention now my friends. We are the oldest and best established carriage factory in this section

SEE SEE SEE

How nice and smoothly it runs along. My hand-made buggies will stand fast driving. Drivers for business. Drivers for speed and drivers for recreation and pleasure. All accord in the unanimity of my superb and the excellency of my line of vehicles. We are up to date with the approved modern ideas of carriage building.

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THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1895.

Mrs. Cleveland is an excellent woman, no doubt, but it is just as well to remind some people that she is not the first lady in the land. She is merely Mrs. Cleveland.

Mr. Kefower is happy, Mrs. Kefower is happy, and everything seems to be in order except the music box. Why should domestic bliss so rapturous be rudely disturbed?

Some people, on reading this in the New York Sun, might regard it as personal: "In this country a third baby is better than a third term. There is no unwritten law against it."

Mr. Brice's private secretary is in Ohio, running his chief's campaign. Ohio Democrats should be humbly grateful for this concession. The usual railroad map and packet of seeds will be thrown in, in due season.

Imitation bull fights are to be given at the Atlanta Exposition, this fall. It is announced that the fights will be an exact reproduction of the famous bull fights of Spain with one exception—the bull's horns will be padded, so that he can do no damage. The horses will likewise be protected by embossed leather shields, so that the whole fight may be carried out without the slightest cruelty or a bit more bloodshed than is seen at a Wild West show.

Dr. G. V. Black has made the discovery that even people of moderate physical powers are enabled to exert a pressure with their jaws that is astonishing. Physical condition is thought to have little to do with the power of the jaws, whose controlling factor is the peridental membranes, whatever they are. Dr. Black found that, in the habitual chewing of food, much more force is exerted than is necessary. In chewing a piece of beefsteak the crushing point of which was from 30 to 50 pounds, from 60 to 80 pounds' stress was actually employed at each thrust of the teeth. The principal articles of food tested had crushing points as follows: Steak, 40 to 45 pounds; mutton chops, 35 to 40 pounds; broiled ham, 45 to 60 pounds; roast beef, 45 to 60 pounds; pork chops, 20 to 25 pounds, and the choicest parts of cold boiled beef tongue, 3 to 5 pounds. The tougher parts of beef and mutton required a crushing force of 90 pounds in some instances.

The Boston Advertiser of July 5th, an authority on wool, declares that the opening of the London sale is somewhat of a disappointment to the trade, as the feeling was that the advance would be greater than it was. The good demand and excited market which began three weeks ago in Boston, and resulted in the sale of 25,000,000 pounds of wool, was due to nothing more than a little speculative movement on the part of some people who thought there was little chance of wools going lower, and that on general principles it ought to go higher. The purchase of a million or more pounds started dealers who had been unable to get wools at satisfactory prices in the country to buying here, and this awakened manufacturers to the fact that wools were being picked up while they were practically without supplies. This started the general demand, also prices, but the statistical position of the market is not any more plain now than it was a month ago. The clip of the country is undoubtedly short, but this cannot be said of other countries, and it is as easy to secure supplies in South America and Europe as in the West.

The final tests are being made with the ninety-six ton electric locomotives that are to be used in hauling the B. & O. trains through the new tunnel at Baltimore. The tunnel is the longest soft earth tunnel in the world It is 7,339 feet, or nearly one mile and a half long, 27 feet high and 22 feet wide, and its total cost is set down at $7,500,000. It was begun in September, 1890, and finished early this year. Before the tunnel was finished the question of its ventilation became urgent. If it could not be ventilated the traveling public would not patronize it, preferring to travel by another route. Finally, the suggestion of the General Electric Company that electric, instead of steam, locomotives should be used, was adopted, and an order was placed for three electric locomotives capable of handling the heaviest passenger and freight trains which the Baltimore & Ohio railroad would be likely to carry. One of these is finished and running; the other two are under way at Schenectady. These locomotives are capable of hauling 500 ton passenger trains 30 miles an hour, and 1,200 ton freight trains 15 miles an hour. It is said by electricians that this is the most modern and first important application of electricity to the steam trunk railroad in the world. Few would have dared to predict five years ago that this result would be realized so quickly when Edison ran his little locomotive around Menlo park: Elihu Thomson developed one which is still stowed away at Swampscott, and Frank Sprague began to lay the tracks for his trolley road in Richmond some eight years ago.

MR. FOLGER AND NANTUCKET.

Citizen Folger has closed his court room and forsaken Massillon to visit the land of his fathers, historic Nantucket. The summer will slip by before Mr. Folger returns to the bench, which is by all odds the most distinguished presided over by a justice of the peace in Ohio. In the meantime he may be expected to contribute an occasional letter to THE INDEPENDENT over his pen name, "Haswell." Mr. Folger sets out just in time to attend the closing days of the celebration of the second centenary of the incorporation of the county of Nantucket. Nantucket makes the proud claim of being the only town in Massachusetts which includes an entire county. It is still peopled with Mayhews and others who belong to the Folger line.

A certain James Forret, an agent of the Earl of Sterling, secured all the islands on the New England coast by a royal grant in 1635. Forret sold the entire island of Nantucket in 1641 to Thos. Mayhew and his son Thomas, with the right to say who should ever after live on the island. In 1659 Mayhew got a chance to sell out the island at a tremendous profit, which he did to nine men, prominent among whom was Tristram Coffin, the founder of the Coffin family, from which is descended Allen Coffin, the secretary of the present celebration committee. These titles were subsequently confirmed by the various patents from the colonial governors. It ran along in an independent sort of way, sending a representative to the New York assembly, until by royal charter of King William and Mary in 1695, the island was formally made part of Massachusetts.

THE MAPLE TREE PEST.

Attention has been called before in these columns to the trouble that has beset many fine maple trees. It was suggested last week that perhaps escaping gas may be the cause of the difficulty. A more reasonable explanation is that some insect is at work, which, if destroyed, will give the tree a new lease of life. In the Country Gentleman of late date, a correspondent describes the leaves of a sugar maple, the petioles of which are infested with a minute larva. This writer's attention was first attracted by numerous green and half-withered leaves lying on the ground, with only a short portion of the petiole attached. Looking for the remaining portion he found it attached to the tree, with a small channel extending toward the base. At the end of this was the larva.

The editor of the Country Gentleman remarks that when falling maple leaves have been noticed during the early part of the year, it has been ascribed either to frost or some fungus attack. In this case he states that the cause of the trouble is the larva of a small tortricid moth, which was first discovered by Prof. Claypole, of Akron, working in the leaf stalk of the horse chestnut in Ohio.

As the young larva tunnels the stem, the portion traversed by it shrivels and dries. The larva continues its course downward, and in the end of the stalk the end of a freshly cut channel can usually be found.

The Country Gentleman does not think that the insect will multiply and spread to such an extent as to become a serious pest, and the inference is permitted that the trees attacked, although apparently dead, as many seem in Massillon, may recover. The same paper also mentions a fungus at work on the leaves of maple trees, and recommends Bordeaux mixture as a remedy.

THE CONRADS AT KIEL.

Ex-Senator Alexander Tells of the Sights They are Seeing.

Writing home from Kiel on the Baltic, J. Park Alexander, of Akron, describes the new ship canal and some features of German life. He concludes: "Saturday morning, the 22d, Senator and Mrs. Conrad and Mrs. Alexander and myself took the steamer Stephan for Korsar, a fort across the Baltic in Denmark. As we steamed out of this bay at Kiel, passing our four white ships, the first in line, we found the German men-of-war on the move down the bay fronting the quays at Kiel, the men-of-war of all other nations lying at anchor as upon yesterday. We had just passed the point where the canal leaves the bay and were still inside the harbor and forts when each of the German ships gave a magnificent exhibition of playing war. The great banks of smoke occasioned by the firing were ablaze with the discharge of each ship's guns, and the very sea was made to tremble at the power of these creatures of war. We were going to the northeast and the sun shone on these great cumuli of smoke, reflecting back to us an adieu to Kiel that will be bright in our memories, and which we hope to relate to our friend more in detail when we return to our better home and better country over the sea."

He Gets Sixty Days.

Dan Arnold, of Orrville, will spend sixty days in the Stark county workhouse for his part in a fight which caused the death of one man and made a physical wreck of another. Arnold and a man named Daniel Brenneman had an altercation on the streets of Orrville, in which they nearly beat to death Frank Clark, a cigarmaker of Washington, D. C. Breddeman, who was a married man with five small children, on being placed under arrest at his home, stepped into a room and sent a bullet into his brain, which caused his death in a few minutes. Clark recovered.

IN PARTS UNKNOWN.

Robert Norwood Taylor's Singular Disappearance.

CANTON SOCIETY IS SHOCKED.

A Young Man and Highly Connected Lawyer Abandons His Bride, and Leaves Home Under a Cloud—His Cold-Hearted Letter.

CANTON, July 8.—The mysterious disappearance of Robert Norwood Taylor, son of Judge I. H. Taylor, has been known for about a week, but has not been made public as it was thought that he would make up his mind to return home. A letter has been received by Taylor's wife that ends any such expectation, however, and the facts must stand out in their own unpleasant light. Although highly connected, carefully reared and in a fair way to prosper as a lawyer, Taylor has been going downward for several years. His habits were bad, his company was bad, and he contracted debts everywhere. The surprising feature of his life is that he was able to marry such charming girls. His first wife died shortly after their marriage, and a few months ago he met Miss Stella Weiler, of Hamilton, whom he married and brought to Canton. He continued his misconduct, and she left for her parents' home a few weeks ago. Last week her husband gathered together all the money he could and quietly left Canton. He thereupon sent Mrs. Taylor a letter, said to be of outrageous character, announcing that he had gone for good, declaring that he had never loved her, and making unprintable assertions all of which furnish abundant ground for action for divorce. It is thought that the unfaithful husband has gone either to Japan or the Hawaiian Islands.

TAYLOR CASE IN HAMILTON.

HAMILTON, O., July 8.—At a late hour Saturday night the society people of this city were shocked at hearing news to the effect that Mr. Norwood Taylor, an attorney of Canton, had deserted his wife of six months and left for parts unknown. About nine months ago at a swell bazar held here by the Hamilton Rifles, Miss Lilian Estelle Weiler, of this city, met Mr. Taylor. She was in charge of one of the booths, and being versed in palmistry she read the lines of Mr. Taylor's hand, and predicted that in three months he would come back to Hamilton and marry a Hamilton girl. The prediction was verified. Some little time ago Mrs. Taylor came to this city to visit her mother, Mrs. Josephine S. Weiler. She was happy in her married life, and thought the world of her husband. On Tuesday last young Taylor wrote her a letter which suddenly blighted her life. With her mother she left at once for Canton, only to find her husband's message confirmed.

RESULTS OF THE RACES.

The directors of the driving park club have met and find that after paying all bills, and collecting all money due on account of the late race meeting, they will have a net balance of $2,500. An August race meeting has been arranged with the following programme:

Tuesday, August 27.—2:40 pace, purse $400; 3:00 trot, purse $400; 2:17 pace, purse $500.

Wednesday, August 28.—2:19 trot, purse $500; 2:23 pace, purse $400; 2:29 trot, purse $400.

Thursday, August 29.—2:24 trot, purse $500; 2:29 pace, purse $400; 2:38 trot; purse $400.

JOHN THOMAS CHAIRMAN.

The Stark county Republican central committee has elected John Thomas, of Navarre, chairman, and clothed him with power to appoint the executive committee and the secretary. Many compliments were paid to Al. C. Eynon for his past conduct as chairman.

PROBATE COURT.

The firm of Reed & Shoutz, of Minerva, assigned this morning to George E. McDonald. The assets are estimated at $4,000 and the liabilites at $7,000. The assignors were engaged in manufacturing carriages.

In the estate of Ellen M. Brown, of Massillon, an application to probate the will has been continued.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Ervin Harter and Estella M. Bachtel, of Cairo; C. Walker and Wilhelmina A. Fraser, of Canton.

SERENE IN SUNDAY CREEK.

Miners Return to Work—Docking System to be Changed.

CORNING, July 9.—The trouble in the Sunday Creek valley has been settled temporarily. All mines resume today, pending a readjustment of the docking system, which has caused this stop.

Ran Through a Window.

The crashing of glass startled the inmates at the residence of Samuel Kling, in West Tremont street, Monday afternoon, and upon investigating it was found that little Jennie Williams, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Williams, who reside near by, had fallen through a plate glass door window. The child, together with several companions, was playing when one of the children, after whom Miss Williams was running, rushed into the house and closed the door behind her. The Williams girl was unable to stop, and ran directly into the window, at the same time throwing up her right arm to protect her face The arm was badly lacerated, but it protected her face, the only injury inflicted thereon, being a cut across the nose. Dr. T. J. and T. F. Reed were summoned and dressed the injuries, it requiring thirty-six stitches to close the wound in the arm.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are not you doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

ECHOES OF THE CIRCUS.

It Took in Lots of Money, and it Paid a Great Deal Out.

The afternoon performance of the Barnum & Bailey circus was attended by nearly 5,000 people, and in the evening fully double the number were present, making the attendance for the whole day about 15,000. About 500 Cantonians came over to see the show, and about twice that number came over to see the tents and the parade and then went home.

H. V. Kramer fixes the amount of stock feed purchased from him by the Barnum & Bailey circus as follows: Six tons of straw, seven tons of hay, 190 bushels of oats, 500 pounds of shelled corn and 300 pounds of bran.

Graze & Sonnhalter supplied the circus with nine bushels of potatoes, three dozens of carrots, four dozens of beets, some parsley and quantities of vinegar, molasses, sugar and other groceries.

The bread and similar eatables were furnished by A. J. Richeimer as follows: 1,560 loaves of bread, 1,000 buns, 10 dozens of breakfast rolls, 200 pies, 30 wine cakes and 15 angel food cakes.

The meat was supplied by Armour, of Chicago, and the greater part or the groceries were bought at wholesale and carried right with the show.

"Sit down," yelled a couple of men at a stoutly built young woman who insisted upon standing up at the circus, much to the discomfort of the unfortunates who sat behind her. The woman refused to listen to their appeals, but drew herself up to her full height and remained standing. Finding that their appeals were of no avail, the men back of her began to make uncomplimentary remarks. But the woman never budged, and it was not until an officer had been called, and through his persuasion, that she was finally induced to sit down.

It was reported yesterday that a certain fortunate youth had found a pocketbook containing $500. If this is true, the boy will no doubt take advantage of THE INDEPENDENT'S want columns, and in this manner restore the money to the owner

CIRCUS CAMP FOLLOWERS.

They do a Thriving Business in Massillon, Saturday.

There were other Massillon merchants besides D. T. Frank that were victims of the old "flim" game on Saturday, but they have kept the matter a profound secret. Several in Main street were worked to the tune of five dollars each. This "flim flam" game is one of the oldest and most successful used by sharpers, but it usually results in the crook securing from five to ten dollars. Cases are rare where the perpetrators are so successful as to obtain forty-one dollars. Cases of pickpocketing are gradually coming to light, and it seems that the sharpers who usually follow a circus did a good business here. A young man named Brenner, who resides southwest of the city, claims that forty dollars was missing from his vest pocket after the parade. Mrs. Ertle, who resides in Akron street, was relieved of her pocketbook on the show grounds, but it contained only some small change.

ISAIAH ICKES.

One of Massillon's Old Citizens Dies Saturday Night.

Isaiah Ickes, aged 70 years and 4 months, died Saturday at 8:20 p. m., at his home in East Main street. Funeral services at 2:30 p. m., Monday, from 160 East Main street. Isaiah Ickes was born February 19, 1825, in Unity, Columbiana county, O. When but a lad his parents moved to Fairfield and later to Limaville, Stark county. He learned the trade of a tanner, and after completing his apprenticeship he decided to study music, which he did under the Liszt instructors in Boston, New York and Philadelphia. He located in Massillon in 1847, and married Emeline Wertzbaugher, January 1, 1849, and moved to Limaville, where he operated a large tannery for two years, then going to Patterson, Hardin county, and engaged in the tanning business for five years, during which time he continued his instructions in music.

He then returned to Massillon, where he had resided ever since, following his profession as a teacher of music until within the last few years Mr. Ickes taught for many years in the public schools of Canton and Massillon, and was leader of the Methodist church choir for a number of years. He was at one time a prominent Mason. He and Mrs. Chase, a cousin of Salmon P. Chase, of Lincoln's cabinet, were moving spirits in the anti-slavery movement and directors of the underground railroad in Hardin county, and for a long time all meetings were held in his home.

Mr. Ickes was a highly educated man, a deep thinker, a great reader, and a staunch Republican. His wife, a daughter, Mrs Fred S. Merrick, of New Brighton, Pa., a brother and two sisters survive him.

WAINWRIGHT TROUBLE OVER.

The Men Return to Work, Having Been Idle Since April.

ATHENS, O., July 8.—The trouble at Wainwright mine in Wellston has been settled satisfactorily to both sides. This morning 140 miners resumed work, having been idle since April.

SOMERDALE MINERS TO RESUME.

The W. & L. E. people have some big contracts somewhere, that is evident. Their tracks are filled with coal, and they are in shape to rush off an untold quantity at a moment's notice, yet, notwithstanding this apparent plethora, they have arranged to open the mines at Somerdale. These mines have been idle for a long time.

When David went fourth to combat with the giant Goliath he was little aware that in a future day and generation, his exploit would furnish an illustration of the merits of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But giant disorders will often succumb to these little Pellets, which can and do remove the source of disease. Constipation, an inactive liver and impaired digestion will grow into serious maladies if not conquered in their earlier stages. The Pellets will cure disordered liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, piles, constipation and its accompanying ills.

Shiloh's Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures incipient consumption. It is the best cough cure. Only one cent a dose. 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For sale by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton.

A HIGH MORAL WAVE.

It Submerges a Great Many Ball Players.

FORTY-SIX SUSPECTS LISTED.

Massillonians Take Time by the Forelock and Plead Guilty Before Justice Paul, in Order to Escape the Vengeance of the Canal Fulton Bench.

Otto Kopp, Louis Schimke, Albert Shertzer, John Shertzer, Gust Pahlau, Geo Heck, Alonzo Crofut, Julius Schneider, Milton Porter and Austin Hall constituted a jolly little crowd of offenders who marched into 'Squire Paul's court room this morning, and after pleading guilty to the charge of disturbing the peace and playing Sunday base ball, were fined $1 and costs each. These men represent the bottler's nine and their score keeper, Milton Porter. When the boys learned of the arrest of the other participants in the game they quaked in their boots, and for a time lived in great suspense, every day expecting a call from the Canal Fulton constable. After a few sleepless nights, however, they consulted a legal gentleman, who recommended to them the above described course.

It is said today that the number of arrests will foot up to the enormous figure of forty-six. Some of these are on a charge of playing base ball on Sunday, some for disturbing the peace, and a few for annoying a religious meeting. The Sunday on which the game was played, a number of bystanders, who had partaken quite freely, formed themselves into a mock Salvation Army and paraded about the grounds beating on tin cans and singing at the top of their voices. It is reported, however, that the above named persons were not a party to this annoyance; neither did they disturb a religious meeting; they only played base ball, and lost the game in the bargain. The Millport participants will appear before 'Squire Kittinger, in Canal Fulton, this afternoon.

John Fritz, Fred Stark and Fred Race, whose names were sent down from Canal Fulton as Massillonians under arrest, claim that they are not yet defendants, and were only wanted as witnesses.

NEWS FROM NEAR BY TOWNS.

A POST MORTEM EXAMINATION.

WEST LEBANON, July 8.—Drs. Snively, of this village, and Wise and Marshall, of Mt. Eaton, held a mortem examination over the body of William Kaley. The cause of the death was found to be imflammation originating from internal injuries received while hauling wood last fall.

REFUSES TO LEAVE.

WEST LEBANON, July 8.—Mrs. Rudy still has the carrier pigeon which flew into her home on July 4, and the bird is becoming more and more devoted to her every day. An effort is being made to discover its owner, but thus far without result.

CHILDREN'S DAY.

NORTH LAWRENCE, July 8.—Children's day was celebrated at the M. E. church on Sunday. The exercises were interesting and enjoyable, and were listened to attentively by a large audience.

A FIRE AT BOLIVAR.

BOLIVAR, July 8.—The dwelling house of John Robinson, occupied by his son David, burned to the ground at noon Friday. The fire was caused by a spark from the chimney. No insurance on the house; contents insured for $400.

Josiah Bixler, who lives west of town, has quite a sore foot, as a result of stepping on a piece of glass.

MR. BREWSTER ARRIVES.

WEST LEBANON, July 9.—A. A. Brewster, of the Brewster Brothers' Coal Company, of Akron, is here looking over the coal land. Representatives of the various coal companies now engaged in drilling this territory, are in conference with him here, and it is thought that Mr. Brewster will purchase or lease the greater portion of the territory.

WORK AT DALTON.

DALTON, July 9.—The Howells Dalton mine has taken quite a spurt having worked every day for some time.

DIDN'T USE TIN PANS.

CRYSTAL SPRINGS, July 9.—Charles Leonard, captain of the late Salvation Army, which so effectively assisted the brewers, bottlers and others in disturbing the peace last Sunday, says that they did not use tin pans as was reported, but that they acted in af orderly manner as they thought proper. They all pleaded guilty to the charge of disturbing the peace, however.

WORKING ON THE GRADE.

NORTH LAWRENCE, July 9.—Work was commenced on the grade from the Pennsylvania railroad to the new mine near this village, today, Mr. Smith, of Massillon, having been awarded the contract.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It has taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer $100 for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Any one desiring a house raised or moved will do well by calling on E. F. Heisler & Bros., opposite driving park, Canton road. All work guaranteed satisfactorily and price reasonable.

Now is the time to subscribe.

CHEW AND SMOKE

THE PUREST
THE BEST

MAIL POUCH

PURE
HARMLESS
SATISFYING

NICOTINE NEUTRALIZED

MR. KEFOWER'S BRIDE.

Said to be Enjoying the Possession of Two Husbands.

ONE IS IN THE PENITENTIARY.

Strange Infatuation of Lawrence Kefower for His New Wife, Who Was Recently Discharged from the Workhouse—Their Other Difficulties.

Mrs. Lawrence Kefower has gone driving with her devoted lord. When she returns she will be asked to explain away a belief existing in certain quarters, that she has been trifling with Mr. Kefower's affections, in representing herself to be other then she is. It seems that last February Mrs. Bertha Wolf was sent to the workhouse from Tuscarawas county, for disorderly conduct. Prior to this she is alleged to have served time in the Ohio pententiary, where her husband is now confined, having been convicted of grand larceny. After her discharge from the workhouse, she assumed the name of Ida Rice, gave her residence as Ft. Wayne, and yielded up her affections to Mr. Kefower. The question arises how could Mrs. Wolf legally become Mrs. Kefower, without the formality of a divorce?

Mr. Kefower is a fairly well known resident of Akron street, where he owns property. He has invested heavily in a music box and a wife, and between the two has been enjoying a honeymoon of unspeakable bliss that is deserving of a happier ending than seems to be in store for it. He is wholly absorbed in the new wife, with whom he delights to walk hand in hand, and upon whom he is willing to expend his last farthing They appeared in the mayor's court together, this morning, to complain about certain matters, and had scarcely disappeared when the information came to hand upon which other proceedings will be taken. After leaving the court room Mr. and Mrs. Kefower set out on a drive, from which they had not returned this afternoon.

TRIALS OF THE KEFOWERS.

A Relative Threatens to Put a Bullet in Milady's Brain.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kefower appeared before Mayor Schott this morning, both weighted down with troubles of a most distressing nature. Mr. Kefower was the first heard. He ordered the arrest of Louis Walter and Edward Smith, who, he claims, stole into his cellar and took a case of beer therefrom. He says that the boys removed the whole cellar door frame and in this manner gained an entrance, and after drinking the beer they put the empty bottles in the box and packed the whole thing back into the cellar.

Mrs Kefower then came forward and demanded the arrest and punishment of Mrs. Margaret Krait, a sister-in-law. She said that on one occasion she had bidden her sister-in-law the time, and instead of being given a civil answer in return Mrs. Kraft flared up and said: "If you speak to me again I'll put a bullet through you." Mrs Kefower and her husband thought this to be a most shocking assertion for a relative to make and they say that she cannot suffer too greatly for this offense.

A Good Week for Haying.

Crop conditions for Northern Ohio, as reported for the week ending July 8th, were as follows: The drouth continues throughout the section, and no rain has fallen during the week except light scattered showers along the lake shore. The days have been warm and the nights cool. The week has been a favorable one for haying and harvesting. The wheat harvest is well advanced, with a light yield but quality generally good, except some fields that were quite badly rusted. Oats are turning some, with the prospect for a crop not materially changed. Corn has not as yet been materially affected by the dry weather and generally looks well, especially on black ground. Potatoes are showing the effects of the drouth and are not setting well. Haying is well advanced, and the crop is being cured in good condition, but the yield is very light. Pastures are badly dried up and stock water is scarce; many are feeding cattle. Grasshoppers are numerous and damaging vegetation in several counties. Apples are dropping badly, and small fruits are drying on the bushes. Gardens are in poor condition.

Mr. Steele in the Toils.

Larry Steele, the hopeful son of Mrs. Albright Kessler, was arrested Monday afternoon for abusing his wife, to whom he was married several months ago. Mr. Steele had been drinking, and being naturally of a pugnacious temperament, he vented his pent up feelings upon his unfortunate helpmeet. Steele has been very fortunate of late, this being only the second time that he has been arrested since the untimely end of his illustrious parent, Albright Kessler, esq.

Larry Steele appeared before Mayor Schott this morning, and after advancing various pleas decided to be guilty. He was fined $25 and costs and was sentenced to thirty days in the workhouse. The fine and costs have not yet been paid and Steele will, no doubt, be obliged to work out the entire fine.

WAS IT A MAD DOG?

It Frothed at the Mouth and Was Shot Dead.

A dog which undoubtedly was mad created no little excitement on the West Side, late Monday afternoon. The animal started on its run from somewhere in Main street west of the C., L. & W. track. Snapping and frothing at the mouth, it rushed toward the square. When it had almost reached the canal bridge it turned on its course and ran into L. A. Koons's variety store and into the cellar. The door leading to the cellar was open, and in descending the steps the dog knocked down the stick that supported the door, thus confining itself. Officer McGuire was summoned. He entered the cellar and shot the dog dead.

KITTINGER'S FIELD DAY.

HE SWINGS HIS AX AND OFF GO SIXTEEN HEADS.

The Canal Fulton Justice Disposes of the Young Men Who Played Sunday Base Ball, not Wisely, and Some not Even Well—Three go to Jail.

CANAL FULTON, July 9.—Justice A. J. Kittinger did a thriving business Monday afternoon, the occasion being the trial of the Sunday base ball players, disturbers of the peace and the annoyers of a religious meeting, all of whom committed their offenses at Millport, the disturbers on Sunday, June 9, and the others on June 23 The court room was filled with spectators, many of whom expressed sympathy for the unfortunate young men. The 'squire sat behind his desk, his clear eye expressing the keen sense of justice which reigned within him, and his face beaming with satisfaction as he thought of the many fees which the case would bring him.

Ferdinand Race, John Fritz and Fred. Stark, the three young men who called in person at THE INDEPENDENT office and stated that they were wanted at Canal Fulton as witnesses only, pleaded guilty to the charge of disturbing a religious meeting, and were each fined $10 and costs, amounting to $18. and sentenced to ten days in jail Six Millport men then pleaded guilty to the charge of disturbing the peace, and were each fined $1 and costs, amounting in all to $3.70, which they paid. Seven base ball players from Millport and Massillon then paid $2 and costs, amounting in all to $5, for their little Sunday game, and the trouble was all over.

JOHN M'BRIDE AT HOME.

He Looks Well and Feels Hopeful About Business.

John McBride, president of the American Federation of Labor, is spending a few days with his family, and expects to leave for Indianapolis tomorrow. He looks extremely well, and says that he never felt better in his life. He has succeeded in completely freeing himself from the trouble that beset him last winter, and is the very picture of good health. He is unable to furnish any news concerning the labor field.

"Everything is very quiet," he says, "and the affairs of the Federation are running so easily that there is nothing to be said. The industrial situation is brightening. Wages are being advanced all along the line. In most cases these advances are voluntary on the part of employers, many of whom promised to restore old wages with the return of better times. This is a gratifying feature of the situation, showing that a spirit of fairness characterizes the relations between employer and employed in many instances The trade that has realized less than any other from the general advancement is the mining trade, and even in that we have one instance, in Tennessee, of a voluntary advance of five cents a ton in the mining rate. The miners have a peculiar condition to deal with. There never was any justification for their deplorable state. It has resulted from unnatural competition between operators, originating in Pennsylvania. Having started without reference to trade conditions, its permanent cure must be effected in the same manner."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chiblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

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Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Grocers complain of a scarcity of raspberries.

Jacob Kitzmiller, one of Canton's old time citizens, is dead.

Miss May White, of Sewickly, Pa., is visiting Miss Lula Reed.

Mrs. Wm. Reynolds has gone to Marion, to visit Mrs. Myers for two weeks.

Jacob Pfiel and a local sprinter will run a race for $10 a side, Thursday evening.

Lewis Young, of Findlay, O., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Young.

Mrs. Zerbe and Miss Ida Zerbe, of Cleveland, are guests of Mr. Per Lee Hunt at Mt. Airy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Sheldon, of Cleveland, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McClymonds.

Miss Milo Bash, of Wilmot, is the guest of Miss Florence Matthews, at 48 West Tremont street

Miss Dolly Shauf, of Cadiz, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Shauf, in North street.

Miss Ada Boltz and Miss Cora Myers, of Berlin, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Wagner, in Akron street.

Miss Della Lowe, of Cleveland, will spend the summer with her cousin, Miss Nellie Clark, in South Mill street.

Mr. William Sutton and Miss Ellen Appleby were married, July 4th, at the residence of the Rev. E. P. Wise.

Mrs. Charles Rocker and son, Master Harry, of New York city, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Minehart, on Paul street.

Robert H. Folger and Miss Elizabeth Folger and Frank Hanna left on Monday afternoon for Boston, via the C., L. & W. railway.

The stockholders of the Chase Pump Company, of Canton, have accepted the proposition of the Columbus board of trade to locate in their city.

Mrs. Annie Riley has gone to Highlands, N. Y., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Hopper, who is charmingly situated near the Hudson river.

Mrs. Laura Baker, formerly of this city, now of North Manchester, Ind., is visiting her friends in this city. She will remain for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Slusser and four children, of Buffalo, N. Y., are guests at the home of Mrs. C. T. Higginbotham, West Main street.

The Navarre Times has come to fill a long felt want. It is well printed, contains all the news, and the best of wishes go out for its entire success.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wetzel, of Lorain, have been called to this city by the illness of the latter's mother, Mrs. Miller, living just north of the city limits.

Miss Frances Brenneman is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rattle, of Cleveland, who are entertaining a house party at their country home, near Cuyahoga Falls.

At the end of June there were 218 inmates in the county infirmary. The expenses for that month amounted to $1,608, and the expenditures for out door relief were $616.

Detective Charles Deckard, of Massillon, has caused the arrest of John Allen, of Canton, who is charged with keeping a caged red bird. The fine for so doing is from $2 to $25.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will hold a social in the dining room of the church next Thursday evening, to which all are cordially invited. Ice cream and cake will be served.

The big catamaran "Gossip" has been successfully re-launched in Turkeyfoot lake, and with keels instead of center board, and some other improvements, promises to break all her own records.

John Patterson died Sunday night, at the home of his brother, James Patterson, near Warmington. He was in his 60th year and died of dropsy. The funeral will take place Tuesday at 1:30 p. m.

J. H. Barrett, who was arrested on a charge of picking the pocket of Mrs. Thomas Murdock, of East Greenville, on Saturday, has been released by Mayor Schott, there being no evidence against him.

Ralph and Fred Mead and Charles Woodward wheeled from Norwalk to Massillon on Saturday. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Suydam, in North East street. The young men will leave tomorrow for Chippewa lake.

Mrs. G. H. Gove has just received word of the death of her brother-in-law, R. W. Kidder, of Park City, Utah. The body was brought to Fredericksburg, Ia., for interment, accompanied by Samuel Marsh, Mrs. Kidder and children.

A crew of men, twenty in number, which will be known as the "floating gang," will begin work Thursday morning, ballasting the Pennsylvania road between Massillon and North Lawrence. Thomas Fenton will have the men in charge.

Someone has tabulated the value of the winnings of the boys who secured honors at the bicycle races last week. Walter Snyder heads the list with $160 Dobson stands second with $89. Shimp is down for $80, and the other fellows range from $3 to $65.

A hearing is being conducted today, before R. W. McCaughey, appointed master commissioner, by the court of common pleas, to determine the amount of liability of the Massillon Printing and Publishing Company and to enforce the individual liability of the stockholders.

The W. & L. E. employes, as well as all other persons, are now required to exhibit passes or pay a fare of ten cents to ride from the station to Columbian Heights. The noon trains were used so much by persons other than employes that the company was compelled to adopt this plan.

Now is the time for making preliminary arrangements for a great bicycle race meeting on Labor Day, to be held on the Massillon track. The conditions are ripe for an uncommonly successful meeting, and every wheelman ought to lend a hand in working up interest in such an enterprise.

Thurman Kaylor, the mischief-loving boy who was sent to the State Reform Farm some time ago, returned home Tuesday evening. The lad is now 14 years of age and is in a very healthful condition. With all his failings Master Kaylor was a good hearted chap and will, no doubt, now be a credit to his parents.

John McSweeney and wife, sons John Jr., James and Rex, and Misses Kate and Jennie McSweeney, will sail for Ireland, July 17, on the steamer Britannic, of the White Star line. Mr. McSweeney will be at home by September 1, but the rest of the family may remain longer. W. H. Mullins and wife, of Salem, are expected to sail on the same steamer.—Wooster Republican.

L. A. Bidderman, of Nueces, Tex., is visiting his sister, Mrs. A. T. Pietzcker. Mr. Bidderman is an active business man in his locality and says that there are no hard times in Texas. Crops, he says, are three weeks in advance of the same crops in California, and they can grow a bale of cotton to the acre. The only shortage is a shortage of men, who are needed to cultivate the soil.

The county commissioners have allowed the following bills: Massillon Engine and Thresher Company, $300 for engine to run stone crusher; $41.56 to the Warthorst Stone Company for a car load of curbing; $500 to the Granotoid Paving Company, first estimate on pavement; Sheriff Doll, $566 for maintaining prisoners; John Hosler, $6 for hauling stone from depot; John R. Poyser, $100 for services as county commissioner.

Mr. Harry Colbert, of Johnstown, and Miss Maggie McAfee, formerly of Johnstown, were married at the home of the groom's uncle, G. A. Kettering, 217 East Oak street, on Friday evening. The out of town guests were: The uncle of the groom, Joshua F. Young, and wife, of Alliance; Wm. Young and wife, of Sharon, Pa., and William Gibinger, of Braddocks, Pa. Mr. Colbert started on a tour of the Northwest, and will return to Johnstown in two weeks, where he will take up his residence for the future.

The superintendent of the free delivery system has adjusted the allowances for horse hire and street car fares for the year. This is the arrangement in several near by towns: Akron—Horse hire, $250; street car fare, $40. Alliance—Street car fare, $125. Ashtabula—Horse hire, $1,000. Canton—Horse hire, $750; street car fare, $322. Elyria—Horse hire, $392. Findlay—Street car fare, $120. Hamilton—Horse hire, $400. Lima—Horse hire, $300. Marietta—Horse hire, $200. Marion—Horse hire, $200. Massillon—Horse hire, $250. Toledo—Horse hire, $2,100; street car, $1,800.

There is only one drawback to the town clock. It is not yet paid for. The obligation of carrying the purchase has been assumed by Joseph Coleman, esq., on faith in the ultimate intention of citizens to complete the fund. There is a shortage of something over $350, and it would be a becoming act should any men, as public spirited as Mr. Coleman has been, step forward and make it up. Now that the clock is keeping accurate time, there is a disposition to ignore the stern facts in the case. Now is the time to subscribe. The papers have been turned over to W. F. Ricks, president of the board of trade.

Charles Barth and Miss Mary Simonet, daughter of Mrs. John Simonet, were quietly united in wedlock at the parsonage of St. John's Evangelical church, at 8 o'clock Monday evening, the Rev. J. E. Digel, officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Barth left at 9 o'clock on the same evening for Everett, Wash. where Mr. Barth will engage in the cigar and tobacco business. The bride is a well known and respected young woman. The home of the groom is at Syracuse, N. Y., but for some time he has been a resident of this city. He is a great traveler, having been through the West and as far north as Alaska. Mr. and Mrs. Barth left for their new home followed by the best wishes of their many friends in Massillon.

THE GREEN GLASS MEN.

Not Likely That There Will be any Material Increase in Prices.

MONTREAL, Que., July 9.—The United Green Glass Workers' Association of the United States and Canada, opened their nineteenth annual convention in this city Monday. Among the delegates whose credentials have passed the credentials committee are: Messrs. George A. Kambach and George A. Kern, Pittsburg, Pa.; John and Philip J. Launer, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry S. Ynar, Scranton, Pa.; J. A. Smith, Massillon, O.; William Schaum, Zanesville, O.; Herman Elsmer and George E. Broome, Newark, O.; Henry Kattenbach, North Baltimore, O.

The chief business will be the fixing of prices on the various grades of work for the year 1895-'96. It is not at all probable that there will be any material increase. As soon as the new rates are decided upon they will be presented to the manufacturers. The new officers will be elected next Monday.

The general trend of trade, the delegates state, is very good all over the United States, and prices in all grades have been increasing right along. They anticipate good times this autumn.

BANQUET AND RACE MEETING.

The Massillon Cycle Club will Celebrate the Late Victories.

The Massillon Cycle Club met Tuesday night and resolved to appoint a committee to arrange for a banquet that will be held next Tuesday night in honor of the recent victories of riders on the county fair grounds track. A list of toasts is being prepared, and the event will be gorgeous from start to finish. The club also decided to hold a Labor Day race meeting, and appointed Messrs. Volkmor, Snyder and Atwater a committee to complete plans, which will be prepared and adopted at a special club meeting to be held Tuesday night before the banquet. The races will be held on the Massillon track. The club will erect a temporary grandstand, put the track in good condition, and go to an expense of several hundred dollars. Business men will have a chance to contribute prizes. Perhaps a foot race will be included in the programme.

A CASE OF BLACKMAIL.

James Myers and Niece Under Arrest.

CHARGED WITH A VILLAINY

The Neice Attempts to Collect Damages from F. W. Adams, Agent of the W. & L. E. Railway—The Latter not Intimidated in the Least.

In Justice Sibila's court, this morning, warrants were issued for the arrest of Anna Scott and James Myers, colored, and the same were forthwith served by Constable Frank Shepley. The affidavit charges both Mr. Myers and Miss Scott with attempting to extort money from Fred W. Adams, local agent for the W. & L. E. railway, by blackmailing devices. On Tuesday morning, according to Mr. Adams's statement, Miss Scott applied at the W. & L. E. depot for information regarding a half fare rate to Cincinnati. The two entered the ticket office and Mr. Adams undertook to acquaint Miss Scott with the route by pointing it out on a map hanging in front of his desk. Miss Scott was leaning against the desk at Mr. Adams's right, and in order to ascertain the exact distance to Cincinnati the agent reached behind Miss Scott and picked up a railway guide which was lying upon a table just at the right of Miss Scott. The young woman seems to think that Mr. Adams attempted to put his arm about her, for she knocked his arm to one side and walked out of the office, giving the then thoroughly surprised agent a savage look.

The sudden action of Miss Scott worried Mr. Adams, and he spoke about the matter to several. At noon James Myers, uncle to the young lady, met Mr. Adams in the street and demanded an explanation. This was cheerfully given, but not accepted. On his way to supper Mr. Adams was again accosted by James Myers and was handed a letter. This proved to be signed by Miss Scott, and therein she agreed not to cause the arrest of Mr. Adams if the latter would pay her $20.

Agent Adams then placed the case in the hands of Willard Cole, claim agent and legal advisor for the W. & L. E. Company, and affidavits for the arrest of the girl and her uncle were sworn out.

This morning Mr. Myers visited Mr. Adams at the latter's office and asked if he was prepared to settle.

Mr. Adams said that he did not believe that the letter had been written by Miss Scott, and until she said so in person he would refuse to settle. Never expecting a trap, Mr. Myers agreed to appear later with the girl. The two entered the office perhaps an hour later, and Miss Scott said that she had written the letter and would settle for twenty dollars, but said she should have had fifty dollars. Just as she had finished making this declaration Constable Shepley and Mr. Cole, who had been secreted in an adjoining room, stepped forth and placed the two under arrest.

When arraigned before 'Squire Sibila both pleaded not guilty and were placed under $200 bond each to appear at 1 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Bond was secured and they were released.

The affidavit was drawn up as follows:

THE AFFIDAVIT.

Before me, Henry B. Sibila, justice of the peace in and for Stark county, personally came Fred W. Adams, who, being duly sworn, according to law, deposes and says that at the county of Stark, aforesaid, one Anna Scott and James J. Myers did unlawfully and knowingly threaten to accuse said Fred Adams of having insulted her and did accuse him of immoral conduct, which did tend to degrade and disgrace the said Fred Adams and subject him to ridicule and contempt of society by then and there wilfully and knowingly, on the 9th day of July, 1895, sending and delivering to the said Fred Adams, a certain written communication, which said written communication is as follows, that is to say:

"MASSILLON, O., July 9, 1895.

"MR. ADAMS—You highly insulted me this morning. I intended to have you arrested, and have a good notion to do it yet. I want you to distinctly understand that I am a respectable young lady and never encountered such an insult before. I want you to distinctly understand I am not the character you took me for. I am determined to have you arrested, but uncle persuaded me not to if you would settle. I will persecute you if you do not. If you will settle for $20, it will be all right, it ought to be $50, and it will be if you don't settle.

"MISS ANNA SCOTT,
"32 N. Hill street."

"With intent then and there unlawfully and wilfully and knowingly to extort money from the said Fred Adams, contrary to the form of statute in such cases made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the state of Ohio."

FRED W. ADAMS.

Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this July 10, 1895.

HENRY B SIBILA,
Justice of the Peace.

The Canal Fulton Cases.

CANAL FULTON, July 10.—Sebastian Fritz, the father of John Fritz, who was sentenced to the county jail for ten days, came up from Massillon Tuesday evening, and after conferring with 'Squire Kittinger, succeeded in effecting the release of his son from jail. It seems that the 'squire, in making out the papers committing to jail the boys who were charged with disturbing a religious meeting, neglected to include the jail sentence. Thus the moment the fine and costs, which amount to $19.75, are paid, the boys will be released. John Fritz was freed Tuesday night.

Yield not to Misfortune.

I was afflicted with catarrh last autumn. During the month of October I could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus George Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Cream Balm is agreeable.

ANOTHER INJUNCTION ASKED.

Canton's Council Opposed to the Double Track Project.

CANTON, July 10.—A petition was filed in court late on Tuesday afternoon in which the city of Canton is the plaintiff and the Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company is named as the defendant. The city pays for an injunction restraining the defendant corporation from removing the brick pavement, or any part thereof, between the east side of the Tuscarawas street bridge and the car barns, or any points west of said points. This injunction is not to interfere with the company in repairing their main line and switches already down. The company is also enjoined from removing its main line from the center of Tuscarawas street, and is enjoined from laying or attempting to lay double track on any part of said Tuscarawas street. A temporary injunction was granted immediately by Judge Taylor. The petition was filed by H. B. Webber, city solicitor. He states there, in that in September, 1889, the city council passed an ordinance giving the railway company permission to construct double track on West Tuscarawas street. City Solicitor Webber claims, however, that no attempt to lay double track was to be made, on the part of the company, until the council considered that public convenience and travel required the same. Solicitor Webber avers that the defendant company wholly disregarded the city council and in attempting to double track West Tuscarawas street, acted without any authority whatever.

Louise M. Artz has applied for a divorce from James F. Artz.

Anna Davis and John Davis were married at Sherrodsville in October 1890. The wife has petitioned for a divorce and alimony.

PROBATE COURT.

Joseph A. Pierson has been appointed administrator of the estate of Mary Packer, late of Plain township.

In the assignment of David Hoffman, of Nimishillen township, a final account has been filed.

In the assignment of Need & Shutz, of Minerva, the bond of the assigned has been filed.

Marriage licenses have been granted to Frank Penn and Mary Wodtley, of Massillon, and George E. Harmon and Nancy Dye, of North Lawrence.

COURT HOUSE AND CANTON.

A Citizen who Objects to Another Street Railway Track.

CANTON, July 9.—The Canton-Massillon Electric Railway Company will experience no small amount of trouble before succeeding in double tracking their line in West Tuscarawas street, in Canton. During the past few days, the section force has been engaged moving the main track to one side of the street, so a second track can be put down at any time. Property owners object greatly to this, and late on Monday afternoon, at the instance of W. K. Miller, who resides opposite the car house, an injunction was issued restraining the company from continuing further with the work. The residents object to the double track on account of the narrowness of Tuscarawas street. The company's employes are engaged, today, in taking up the track that was laid on Monday. By double tracking West Tuscarawas street, the company would be able to improve the inter-urban system greatly.

NOTHING FROM TAYLOR.

R. Norwood Taylor's whereabouts is still unknown. No word has been received from him since his sudden flight from Canton. His parents expect a letter from their son. There has yet been no reason established for the young attorney's sudden departure other than he is indebted to a number of Canton merchants in sums aggregating fully $1,500.

CANTON NEWS NOTES.

W. K. Miller and Sarah B. Miller applied for an injunction restraining the Canton-Massillon electric street railway company from laying its tracks in West Tuscarawas street near the west creek bridge. Judge Taylor granted a temporary injunction Monday morning.

Dr. Columbus T. Walker, aged 70, and Wilhelmina Frazer, aged 25, have been married by the Rev. H. M. Greer.

Four Canton business men have each posted $100 and have arranged a private horse race. The race will likely take place at the fair grounds on next Friday. Each is the owner of a speedy horse, and the winner will take the purse. The horses will be driven in buggies and by their owners.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. David C. Miller, who reside in Plum street, was severely bitten by a ferocious dog last night. The child was playing with the dog when the animal attacked it savagely. The child's face was torn in several places.

PROBATE COURT.

In the assignment of Jacob Kitzmiller, of Canton, the will has been filed and admitted to probate.

In the assignment of William Castleman, of Massillon, a final account has been filed.

A marriage license has been granted to Charles F. Barth and Mary Simonet, of Massillon.

MRS. KRAFT DENIES IT.

Says She Only Threatened to "Put a Nail Through" Mrs. Kefower.

Mrs. Margaret Kraft is a wronged woman. Mrs. Lawrence Kefower called at the mayor's office Tuesday morning, and, claiming that Mrs. Kraft was her sifter-in-law, demanded that she be arrested for having said. "If you speak to me again I'll put a bullet through you." Mrs. Kraft has called upon THE INDEPENDENT to deny the charges of Mrs. Kefower, and to declare that she is not her sister-in-law and does not want to be. The former Mrs. Kefower was her sister, but when she meets the present Mrs. Kefower she lowers her parasol so that she need not look at her. Recently, when they passed, Mrs. Kefower called out, "Oh, you ugly old thing." This was a little too much for any self-respecting woman to stand, so Mrs. Kraft retorted, "If you speak to me again I'll put a nail through you." This she did not mean in a literal sense. It is an expression she is in the habit of using when she is partcularly indignant. Mrs. Kraft is a quiet and ladylike woman, and not in the habit of troubling her neighbors.

CITY COUNCIL WORK.

MANY MATTERS RECEIVE THAT BODY'S ATTENTION.

The Mayor and the Marshal Make Their Reports—East Tremont Street People Want a Sewer—Damage Claims and Reports.

The city council met in regular session on Tuesday night with all members present.

Mayor Schott reported for the quarter ending July 1, fines collected $47, license fees $42. The report was accepted and filed on Mr. Paul's motion. City Marshal Harry Markel's report was also presented. It showed that 65 arrests had been made during the quarter and their subsistence, unpaid, amounted to $13.75. The report was accepted and filed and an order was drawn for the amount on Mr. Hering's motion.

The street commissioner's report amounting to $161.50, was ordered paid on a motion by E. L. Hering.

The bids presented for the contract for city work were referred, on Mr. Paul's motion, to the paving and grading committee for consideration.

A petition signed by 12 residents of the West Side, requested the council to improve the condition of an alley between Summit and Cliff streets. On Mr. Hering's motion this was referred to the paving and grading committee.

An ordinance to improve State, Paul and Cherry streets by constructing therein a storm water sewer, was read for the first time. Messrs. Hering and Huber, respectively, moved a suspension of the rules requiring an ordinance to be read at three separate meetings and the ordinance in question was read a second and third time and was passed.

An ordinance to improve Green street, between the Tuscarawas river and Vanderbilt avenue, was likewise disposed of.

Councilman Peter Smith was excused at 8:30 and left for Chicago on business.

Mr. Paul called the members' attention to the condition of the sewer leading from North Mill street at Chestnut street to the Tuscarawas river, on Richard Powell's place. The street and alley committee, the paving and grading committee and the solicitor were authorized to make an investigation on Mr. Paul's motion.

At the instance of Mr. Reay, of the sewer committee, the street and alley and the sewer committees were instructed to examine a waterway through a lot owned by Mr. McGrath.

Mr. Huber, of the committee on claims and accounts, claimed that the proposed Grant street grade would necessitate the construction of a retaining wall at Mr. Kramer's residence, thus putting the city to a great expense. On Mr. Huber's motion the engineer was instructed to make an estimate of the cost of grading and building the wall.

The committee instructed to investigate the Volkmor damage claim was granted more time.

Mr. Kramer reported that John Russell had been ordered to repair the flag walk at the residences of James Hunt and Andrew Boerner. The sidewalks were damaged by the former street commissioner and the road roller.

Mr. Reay reported having let the plumbing contract, for work at the city property in Charles street, to Thomas Dillon, his bid being $36.

The committee to whom was referred the $5,000 damage claim of Mr. Zupp, of East Greenville, reported that it was their unanimous opinion that the city was not indebted to Mr. Zupp. Mr. Zupp claims to have been injured by a fall recieved while walking over the canal bridge in Main street.

A communication from the sewer commission was accompanied by a petition signed by a number of East Tremont street property owners. The latter requested the construction of a sewer in that street. This matter was referred to the judiciary committee on Mr. Reay's motion. Messrs. Hering, Huber and Kramer voted no. Mr. Hering offered an amendment, referring the same to the sewer committee, but the motion was lost. The sewer commission did not recommend constructing the sewer, as the petition was not signed by two-thirds of the property owners, but expressed themselves as favoring the plan.

Mr. Hering's motion, instructing the clerk to advertise for bids for the Green street sewer was carried.

Mr. Paul's motion, calling upon the council as a whole to view and decide upon a route for the Cherry street sewer, was carried.

Mr. Huber's motion, instructing the clerk to advertise for bids for the Cherry and Paul street sewer contracts, according to the route decided upon, was carried.

Mr. Kramer reported that a huge pile of dirt in Center street had overturned two carriages during the night before.

On Mr. Kramer's motion the street and alley committee was instructed to ascertain the cost of opening Guide street.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says, "Shiloh's Vitalizer saved my life." I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For dyspepsia, liver or kidney trouble it excels. Price 75c. Sold by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton, West Side.

You believe in pure food, you buy the best flour, the best eggs, the best sugar, yet you have not tried the best baking powder unless you have used Cleveland's.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

But judge for yourself. Try a can.

THE KEFOWERS' AFFAIRS

MAYOR SCHOTT FINDS NO EVIDENCE AGAINST HER.

An Employe at the Workhouse Fails to Identify Her as Mrs. Wolf—She Denies the Intimation That She is Not All That She Should Be.

The affairs of the Kefower family are at a standstill today. Mrs. Kefower was discharged by Mayor Schott on Tuesday afternoon, there being no evidence on which to convict her of bigamy, and to celebrate the occasion Mrs. Kefower and her devoted husband came to town this morning and purchased a fine new dress, Mr. Kefower footing the bill. The latter is sublimely ignorant of the fact that his wife had been held for bigamy, and he seems to regard the mayor's office as a sort of hospital. During the entire time Mrs. Kefower spent in the mayor's office she occupied two chairs and moaned and sighed and wept and was suffering great agony, apparently.

At 3:15 o'clock Chief Cook Andrew Kintz, of the county workhouse, arrived, having been sent for to identify the woman as Bertha Wolf, an ex-inmate of the workhouse. Mr. Kintz thought that he recognized her, but owing to her tear-stained countenance and her dejected appearance in general he was unwilling to say positively that she was the woman. The height and figure, however, he said, corresponded to that of Mrs. Wolf. While Mrs. Kefower lay moaning at police headquarters her husband was sent out after medicine. Upon reaching the sidewalk Mr. Kefower forgot about his errand, and instead went out driving for an hour and a half.

Mrs. Kefower stated this morning that she had never known any person by the name of Bertha Wolf, that her name, prior to her late marriage, was Ida Price, and that she was married to Lawrence Kefower by the mayor of Canton on Saturday, June 9.

Mr. Kefower's only trouble at present is the music box. It refuses to play the old tunes. He thinks that his son has been trifling with it and has in some way broken it.

Kefower is an upright and well-intentioned man, who harms nobody. As no case has been made out against his wife, there is no reason why they should not continue to live together happily.

Glad Tidings.

The grand specific for the prevailing malady of the age, dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, costiveness, general debility, etc., is Bacon's Celery King for the nerves. This great herbal tonic stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and restores the system to vigorous health and energies. Samples free. Large packages 50¢ and 25¢. Sold by McCuen, 15 West Main street.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Pure Blood

Is the great requisite for good health, because the blood is the vital fluid which carries nourishment and support to all the organs of the body. Make your blood pure now by the use of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will overcome that tired feeling, give you an appetite, and sweet, refreshing sleep. The accompanying portrait is that of Prof. Edwin P. Norton, professor of French and German at Olivet College, Michigan. He writes: "It gives me pleasure to say that we have always found Hood's Sarsaparilla of great value and assistance in restoring vigor, appetite, etc., whenever we have used it."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

MRS. TAYLOR TALKS.

She Speaks of Her Husband's Treatment and Affection.

In a talk with a Canton reporter, Mrs. Robert Norwood Taylor, deserted by her scapegrace husband, said:

"When we left Canton for Hamilton, Mr. Taylor promised to spend two weeks with me at my home. He was immensely popular there, and well liked by all. As an evidence of his affection for me, Mr. Taylor told me only a short time ago that if anything happened to me the last ray of light would be taken out of his life.

"All the time I was in Hamilton I received daily letters or telegrams from Mr. Taylor. They were of a very affectionate and endearing nature. Mr. Taylor invariably signed himself "Your devoted husband," etc. In the last letter, which came to me last Wednesday at Hamilton, and dated Chicago, Mr. Taylor told me that he had left for California and had gone for good, and that I would never see him again. Just wait a minute," said Mrs. Taylor, "and I will get the letter." Mrs. Taylor left the room and in a few moments returned with the letter. Mrs. Taylor read as follows: "* * * I never hope for any good to come of this ('this' is not explained,) but I will not take you down with me. I am on my way to San Francisco, where I will embark to some port in the old country * * * You will never see me again. I trust you will always be the same to yourself in your home in Hamilton, as you have always been. * * * You cannot say too much against me, and I do not blame you. I blame no one but myself in this. I have left the house and contents for you and you can take what there is. By the time this reaches you I may not be alive. If I am I may be thousands of miles away. Goodbye. I'll never see you again. (The latter was heavily underscored.) Robert N. Taylor."

"Mr. Taylor," continued the lady, "never spoke to me of any financial trouble or other troubles. Had he done so I certainly would have condoned any fault. I can't feel completely crushed over his desertion, because for a year he made me the happiest woman on earth. I could forgive him freely."

SPOILED AN ELOPEMENT.

A Watchful Father Puts His Foot Down on Love's Young Dream.

Peter Wilhelm discovered this morning what he thinks was a neatly laid plan for an elopement between Martin Lippay, a baker, and Wilhelm's comely 17-year-old daughter, Rosa. Miss Wilhelm left home this morning ostensibly for the purpose of visiting at the home of Mr. Frederick, in Young street. The father whose suspicions had been aroused, followed her and insisted upon her returning with him. She did so, but refused to answer any of his questions. She seemed very much cast down at this turn of affairs. Upon arriving home it was found that the girl's clothes were all packed and everything in readiness for a hasty departure. Shortly afterward they heard that Lippay had left town and alone. The girl's family think that Lippay had intended to meet her at the Young home and that she was to have her belongings in preparation for leaving.

The family have nothing to say in regard to the young man, but they positively say that the girl was too young and that her mother had refused to allow Lippay to pay his attentions to her.

I have two little grandchildren who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with bowel complaint. I give them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children with bowel troubles. I myself was taken with a severe attack of bloody flux, with cramps and pains in my stomach; one-third of a bottle of this remedy cured me. Within twenty-four hours I was out of bed and doing my housework.—Mrs. W. L. Dunagan, Bonaqua, Hickman county, Tenn. For sale by Ph. Morganthaler.

Advertised Letter.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon July 9:

MEN.

Allman, J. C.	Edwards, Chas.
Card, Electric Co.	Green, J. A.
Brown, G. M.	Moore, John

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.00. For sale by E. S. Craig, and G. B. Fulton, West Side.

Special Inducements for Cash Only

—ON MY ENTIRE STOCK OF—

FURNITURE!

Call and see that we mean business.

S. HIGERD'S, - 53 South Erie St.

UNDERTAKING in all its branches. Night Calls answered from 89 North Hill street or Farmer's Telephone 200.

For the Bathing Season.

Men's Black Jersey Knit Suits	$1 00
Boys' Fancy Striped Suits	50
Men's Fancy Striped Trunks	25
Boys' " " "	15
Crescent Sweaters, extra value	3 00
Macayarn Sweaters, value $1 00 for	50

Bicycle Hose, Belts, Caps, Pants, &c.

If you contemplate a trip you will want one of those Knox Mackinaws or Senet Straw Hats.

Star Negligee or Percales for $1.50

Wash 4-in-hands and Club House Ties 25

Cane, Silk Umbrellas, Leather Covers.

Extra Sizes in Telescopes and Package Straps.

Star Negligee Shirts $1.50 values for 98c

Spangler & Co., - Hatters,
AND MEN'S FURNISHERS.
Selling Direct from manufacturers.

Cord End Suspenders, Extra qualities, 25c.

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CHANCELLOR HOUSE.

FIVE SISTERS WHO SAW A FAMOUS BATTLE FOUGHT.

Story of the Defeat and Retreat at Chancellorsville—Where Stonewall Jackson Met His Death—Where the Confederacy Reached Its High Water Mark.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHANCELLOR HOUSE, Spottsylvania County, Va., July 1.—Thirty-two years have rolled rapidly away since this quaint old mansion was the focus of a nation's painful interest and the center of a most curiously shaped battlefield, but the landscape is unchanged. "In no other part of Virginia that I know," says Mr. Vespasian Chancellor, "is the situation so exactly like it was in war times." There is still the same dense forest stretching two miles eastward, and beyond it forest and field in alternating narrow strips to and beyond Salem church. The same wide and open plantation extends to the south and half a mile to the west and beyond that the forest of pines where Stonewall Jackson got his death. Beyond that are Wilderness church, the Dowdall House and Hawkins' farm, all celebrated in the alleged histories of the battle—alleged, I say, for I think I can prove to any jury of soldiers that no real history of Chancellorsville has ever been written.

A Famous House.

On the upper porch of this building sat General Hooker when that alleged "splinter" disabled him, and though the house has been very extensively repaired the east end still shows shell marks and other signs of battle. Nearly all the trees of 1863 are gone, but here and there one holds a massive shot, the timber having grown over the wound in such a way as to make it look as if a very narrow wedge of metal had been driven in two or three inches below the bark.

At this Hawkins house I struck the pathos and humor of the campaign. I was directed to it as "the house of the

CHANCELLOR HOUSE.

five old maids." Old they may be, but pleasant and vivacious they certainly are. In the Hawkins house on that 2d of May were the five daughters and fragments of other families, in all 24 women and girls and one boy, M. S. Sanford, now living in Fredericksburg.

"I cannot compare it to anything but a sudden rush of an awful wind," said the oldest sister. "The men were all scattered about, up and down, asleep and playing cards and cooking, and they had dead cattle all about which they were skinning and cutting up. The general's dinner was in the kettles boiling, and he and his staff had taken off their pistols and swords and were enjoying themselves generally. Many people say there was a great deal of whisky used, but I do not know about that. They certainly didn't expect to fight that evening (in the south evening is afternoon). It came all of a sudden, pop, pop, popping, and then some wild deer dashed out of the woods. I took notice that some of the men sort o' looked up, but did not seem much disturbed. Then right over that ridge and down this way came a solid line of gray. Thousands of guns went off, and the Yankees fell in every direction. Well, you may judge when I tell you there were 60 dead on these two little lots. My little sister screamed and started to run toward the church, but I caught her and dragged her back, and she owes her life to me, for no one could have lived five minutes in the road she was on." The "little sister" looked as if she might be 35 and weigh 150, but she smiled a grateful acknowledgment.

A Milk White Flag.

"Now, if it had been any little thing like a poison snake or a mad dog, it would have scared me dreadfully, but this was too awful to get scared about. I saw men falling all around, and some reeling as they bled, and others rolling on the ground and bleeding, and all about seemed splotched with blood, and the whole air full of shot and shell and fire, as if the heavens were raining battle, murder and sudden death. But I seemed to see it all in a kind of dream, as if my eyes were dazed. I felt like it was something that did not concern me at all, something away off. We all ran together in this hall, and a Federal, looking pale, came to the south door and said something we could not understand, for he was a German and was too much scared to talk English, if he knew how. He shouted and motioned till my sister made out that he wanted us to hang a sheet on that north door which might keep our men from shooting toward the house. My sister grabbed a sheet from the bed and ran and threw it over the door, but a big rifle ball whizzed by her and went through that south door. You can see the crack where it splintered it. We keep it just as it was left."

Their only brother, Mr. Alex Hawkins, was at home on a furlough and attempted to escape when the Yankees came in, but was captured and held. He got away, however, and got home soon after the battle. He was much more emphatic on the causes of the surprise than his sisters, and, like a true soldier, took his experience more humorously. Among many other things he said:

"All that talk about Jackson having gone so far around is humbug, for I don't think he was ever more than three miles from the Federal front. The generals here had no end of warnings, fellows coming in all the time, but they were foolish in their confidence, and there was no end of whisky and other stuff with officers and men. They had altogether too good a time here and paid no attention to business. Now, just to give you an idea, just before Jackson broke out of the woods a firing was heard away off to the south, and one of General Schurz's staff, who had just come in and hung his sword and pistol on a gunrack, said, 'I'll just step out and see what it is.' He stepped out and never came back. We had a great to do over his belt, and I have the pistol now, but Miss Anna Chancellor, who was here, claimed his sword. She was the first to see the gray legs of the Johnnies as they passed, and she ran out and hugged and kissed the first man she got hold of, she was so tickled. She was a wild southern girl, I tell you, and yet no sooner was the war over than what does she do but go and marry a Yankee! Haw, haw, haw! The funniest thing about it was that the Johnnie she kissed came back after the war—and he was a nice looking man, I tell you—came just a-purpose to see her and found her the wife of a Yankee. Haw, haw! I do not know what she ever did with the sword."

A Rugged Monument.

The whole region is full of interest, but it is a painful interest indeed, and the monument to Stonewall Jackson is the center alike to Yankee and southern. It was there, on the night of May 2, 1863, that the power of the Southern Confederacy reached high water mark, and not at Gettysburg. Too many writers have overlooked the fact that while the Confederates were apparently gaining in the east they were everywhere else losing rapidly during that May and June. Soon after the war the citizens brought an immense and singular looking block of white flint conglomerate weighing four tons and placed it on the spot where it was believed that Jackson fell. By it is the monument, a simple column of undressed granite blocks, each some 14 inches thick, resting on a pedestal 18 inches thick and that in turn on a broader base. It is remarkably impressive in its massive and rugged grandeur, typical indeed of the hero.

As to the Federal commander I presume all reading Americans have long since made up their minds that Chancellorsville was with one exception the worst managed of all our great battles and resulted in the most disgraceful defeat and retreat. The reason is in one word—overconfidence. Hooker possessed the fatal faculty of inspiring his corps commanders with his own feeling, and though the full particulars as to the Eleventh corps have not yet been published in any popular history it is to be hoped that our children will learn the truth about the Army of the Potomac. The one exception noted above was Cold Harbor. Many would say Fredericksburg, but I do not regard that as really a battle. To constitute a battle there must be some equality of chances. Wholesale murder and massacre are not war. Fredericksburg was simply the tossing of 10,000 men into a bottomless pit with the hope of filling it.

J. H. BEADLE.

STUDY AT HOME.

A Unique, Helpful and Attractive School In Boston.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, July 1.—Of the many schools in Boston, one of the most helpful is the Society For Study at Home, in which a student can go fast or slow, work much or little, but work she must, and when once the habit of close, systematic study is formed the school becomes a part of her daily life, she continuing in it for years—often 10, 15 and in one case 18 years—yet all the while at home doing the daily task.

This school—or perhaps it would now more properly be called a university extension course—was founded some 22 years ago by Miss Annie E. Ticknor, daughter of George Ticknor, the historian, who was for many years our consul to Spain.

Her philanthropic desire to give as generously as she had received resulted in the Society For Study at Home, which now averages yearly nearly 900 students from every state of the Union, Canada, the Sandwich Islands, and one from faroff Japan, with a working staff of teachers or correspondents of nearly 200, who carry on this work gratuitously by correspondence.

A library of choice books numbering nearly 3,000 now circulates all over the country as well as boxes of mineral specimens and art photographs for the teaching of drawing, etc.

This school makes a keen distinction between reading and study. This is a study at home, where the beginner is allowed to take up but one study at a time. She is not hurried from one period of history to another so fast as to gain only a faint outline and then danced on in one year through literature, ethics, astronomy, philosophy and evidences of Christianity.

Is it any wonder that girls once learning to study keep on for 20 years, going from history to English literature, taking up as special study the plays of Shakespeare? And now to the list there has been added a course in foreign travel. Imaginary journeys they are called, with choice photographs of the works of old masters, cathedrals, mountains in Switzerland and scenes in sunny Italy. To many an invalid confined to one room these imaginary journeys have been excursions of delight.

Each new student is provided with the best tracts on health. Everything is done to promote character rather than learning a list of dates and a study of dry facts.

During the existence of the society 6,534 women have entered their names as students. Add to this the work women are doing in other schools, courses of reading, clubs, etc., and we find at least one factor in the rapid progress of our bright women.

ELIZA STOWE TWITCHELL.

HEARTS OF ROYALTY

A CURIOUS CUSTOM STILL PRACTICED IN EUROPE.

Hearts That Are Buried In Westminster Abbey—Heart Burial of the Poets Byron and Shelley—Disappearance of the Heart of Gambetta.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, June 24.—A curious and remarkable custom of mediæval times which has survived in certain countries of Europe down to the present day is that of burying or preserving separately in urns the hearts of imperial and royal personages. Probably this strange practice originated from a supreme regard for the heart as being the seat of life and the supposed source of love and affection. In Westminster Abbey are buried the hearts of Queen Elizabeth, of Prince Henry of Wales, son of James I; of Queen Mary, of Charles II, William and Mary, George, prince of Denmark, and Queen Anne. In St. Nicholas' chapel, Westminster, was enshrined the heart of Esme Stuart, duke of Richmond, where a monument is still to be seen with the fact inscribed upon it. The heart of Edward Lord Bruce was incased in a silver case and deposited in the abbey church of Culross, near the family seat.

Many instances of heart burial are to be found in the old cathedrals of Europe, and in many an ancient family vault are yet to be seen receptacles of handsomely chased gold and silver containing the embalmed hearts of great lords and ladies who lived in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries.

Among the early instances of heart bequests may be mentioned that of Edward I, who, on his deathbed, expressed a wish that his heart might be sent to Palestine, an injunction which was not followed. Robert Bruce, king of Scotland, the avowed foe of Edward I, also directed that his heart should be buried in the Holy Land, a desire, however, which was not fulfilled, for his heart was eventually interred beneath the high altar in Melrose abbey.

In Early Times.

From early times heart burial has prevailed to a large extent on the continent. Thus the heart of Philip, king of Navarre, was buried in the Jacobins' church, Paris, and that of Philip, king of France, at the convent of the Carthusians at Bourgfontaines in Valois. The heart of Henri II, king of France, was enshrined in an urn of gilt bronze in the "Celestins," Paris; that of Henri III was inclosed in a small tomb, and Henri IV's heart was buried in the college of the Jesuits at La Fleche.

Heart burial, again, was practiced at the deaths of Louis IX, XII, XIII and XIV, and in the last instance was the occasion of an imposing ceremony. The heart of this great monarch was carried to the convent of the Jesuits. A procession was arranged by Cardinal de Rohan. Surrounded by flaming torches and escorted by a company of the Royal guards, the heart arrived at the convent, where it was received by the rector, who pronounced over it an eloquent and striking discourse. The heart of Marie de Medicis, who built the magnificent palace of Luxembourg, was interred at the Church of the Jesuits, in Paris, and that of Maria Theresa, wife of Louis XIV, was deposited in a silver case in the monastery of the Val de Grace. The body of Gustavus Adolphus, the illustrious monarch who fell on the field of Lutzen, was embalmed and his heart received sepulture at Stockholm, and, as is well known, the heart of Cardinal Mazarin was, by his own desire, sent to the Church of the Theatins. Anne of Austria, mother of Louis XIV, directed in her will that her body should be buried at St. Denis, near to her husband, of glorious memory, but her heart she bequeathed to the Val de Grace, and she further decreed that it should be drawn out through her side without making any other opening than was absolutely necessary.

In modern times an interesting case of heart burial was that of Lord Byron, whose heart was inclosed in a silver urn and placed at Newstead abbey in the family vault. Another was that of the poet Shelley, whose body, according to Italian custom after drowning, was burned to ashes. But the heart would not consume, and so was deposited in the English burying ground at Rome.

A Remarkable Ceremony.

One of the latest instances of heart burial took place at Munich in the month of September four years ago, when Queen Marie of Bavaria's heart was embalmed and carried in great pomp and ceremony to Alt-Otting to be preserved in the beautiful chapel of that place.

The dean, bearing the queen's heart, rode in a state carriage and six, which proceeded at a foot pace till the parish church, an edifice of great antiquity and much architectural beauty, was reached.

On alighting the dean was received by the bishop of the diocese, the abbot of the monastic order intrusted with the guardianship of the Lady chapel and the clergy of the parish. After having incensed the urn the bishop and the attendant priests marched, while the organ was pealing forth the moving strains of Chopin's funeral anthem, up the aisle to the high altar, the dean following with the heart under a purple and gold baldaquin, borne by the leading citizens of Alt-Otting, who have possessed the privilege of performing that duty from time immemorial. On reaching the altar the urn was placed on the "castrum dolorosis," and the grand officers of the royal household, General Count Pappenheim and Count Durckheim Montmorin at their head, took up their places in a semicircle around the catafalque. Standing beside the "castrum dolorosis," the dean delivered over her urn to the bishop with the following touching words:

"My lord bishop, we are commissioned by his royal highness, the prince regent, to deliver into your safe keeping the heart of her late majesty Queen Marie of Bavaria, in order that in accordance with the traditions of the sovereign house of Bavaria it may find its last resting place before the high altar in the chapel of Our Lady of Alt-Otting, beside the hearts of her husband, King Maximilian II, and of her son, King Louis II. Your lordship knew the heart when it was still alive and were acquainted with the sorrows and the sufferings which it was called upon to undergo. But your lordship can also bear witness to the patience with which it endured all its trial, to the deep piety and faith which so distinguished it, and, above all, to the great love which it bore for the Bavarian country and people. It has been a noble and pious heart, this heart of our never to be forgotten Queen Marie. The rest which was denied to this heart in life it will find in the holy chapel of Our Lady here, and may in the other world that sorely tried heart be granted, through grace of the Mother of Mercies, the everlasting peace of God."

A Mysterious Disappearance.

In conclusion I may state that the heart of the great French statesman, Leon Gambetta, mysteriously disappeared some time after the death of its possessor; that all the efforts of the French detective force remained vain, and that to this day it has not been found.

It was bequeathed by the great statesman to his friend and medical attendant, the late Paul Bert, who subsequently proceeded, as governor general, to Tonquin, where he died of cholera. Paul Bert placed the heart in a silver urn and preserved it with the greatest veneration, but since his death all trace of it has been lost. Mme. Bert insists that it was brought back to France among her luggage, but that it disappeared at the custom house at Marseilles. Unfortunately the urn in which Gambetta's heart was contained represented a value of some $400. It may therefore have been purloined for the sake of the metal, and Gambetta's heart may have been thrown away, possibly into the waters of the bay of Marseilles.

E. S. NORTON.

INSTRUMENTS OF DESTRUCTION.

Combination of the Maxim Gun and Smokeless Powder For Warfare.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Uncle Sam is investigating machine guns just now with the notion of supplying his little army with something more efficient and up to date in that line than it now possesses, and the chances seem to favor the adoption of the almost fiendish gun invented by Hiram Maxim and called after him the Maxim gun. Although he is an American by birth and although he offered his weapon to the United States before taking it elsewhere, some dozen years ago, Uncle Sam would have none of it then, being quite satisfied at the time with the Gatling gun, also an American invention. Hiram Maxim was greatly disheartened by his failure to interest his own government in his gun and sailed away with it to England, where John Bull snapped it up in short order.

It was not many years before the English had a chance to use their new acquisition with great effect. In the Zulu war its execution was of the most deadly sort, on one occasion nearly 500 Zulus being killed by bullets from one Maxim gun in the course of a very few minutes, as was found by counting their bodies after the close of the engagement. Within a radius of 900 feet the bodies of 489 dusky warriors were found when the smoke had cleared away, and those of the savages who were left had fled before the murderous little machine. Considering that many must have been hit who were not killed and who had strength enough left to take themselves away, it is probably fair to assume that a full 1,000 were struck.

That was before the Maxim gun was anywhere near so effective as it is now, for it could then fire but ten shots a second, or 60 a minute. Now it can throw 100 bullets every second, or 600 a minute. This sounds like an incredible story, but it is vouched for on the most unimpeachable authority. So fast indeed will this gun pump lead that it is almost impossible for the operator to maintain sufficient control over it to fire one single shot. A pressure upon its trigger as long continued as that required to fire an ordinary rifle would be sufficient to discharge a dozen shots or more. There are but one or two men living who are expert and quick enough to remove the pressure in time to save discharging at least five or six shots, and they have given a great deal of time to the study of the machine.

Gatling's gun was invented in 1861 and was received with considerable suspicion, which was dispelled only after successful work in the field. During the Franco-Prussian war the French used a machine gun which they called the mitrailleuse. It was modeled in a general way on the Gatling weapon, but neither of these was as effective by a great deal as Hiram Maxim's invention.

Lately this gun has been having fresh tests at the United States proving grounds at Sandy Hook, where its execution has excited the most enthusiastic admiration. The broad principle upon which the Maxim gun works is that of utilizing some of the force of each explosion, developed in the form of recoil, to reload almost instantly after each discharge. Besides loading the mechanism is so constructed that it will throw out the empty shell after each shot. There is also a scheme for keeping the gun cool by deluging the outside of the firing chamber with water, what is known as the water jacket being provided for that purpose.

No doubt the combination of Maxim gun and smokeless powder is the most effective combination in infantry warfare today. If now a powder shall be made which shall explode without noise as well as without smoke, the problem of bringing about peace by reason of absolute certainty that nearly every one of those who go to war will be killed will be almost surely solved.

CHARLES APPLEBEE.

AN AMAZING CONCEIT.

OLIVE HARPER DESCRIBES A REMARKABLE TEA GOWN.

It Was Made of Two India Shawls and Was Valued at $3,000—But Duck Suits Can Be Bought For $1.50 and Percale Wrappers For 98 Cents—Minor Matters.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 1.—Just how far feminine love of display will go is beyond the comprehension of the ordinary mind. We read of and sometimes see cloth of gold and rich brocades that will stand alone with their admixtures of silver and gold threads, but of all the extravagant garments I saw the costliest one today. It was a tea gown by courtesy in that it was made with a long, trailing skirt, with a heavy double watteau plait down the back. This gown

OUTING COSTUMES.

was made from two most magnificent India shawls. The centers were scarcely larger than handkerchiefs, and the centers were taken to form a vest and small yoke. The shape was a loose princess, and the fronts hung open and were faced with rich white satin brocade, and along the edge there was a fine gold and black cord sewed. The sleeves were immense bishops, with narrow white cuffs bordered with the gold cord. It required two double cashmere shawls to make this gown, and neither could have cost less than $1,000. The prevailing colors were black and white and red, with the admixture of every other color so deftly woven in these expensive shawls. The gown hung stiffly, yet was cut so as to have the most dignified sweep. Under the edge at the bottom was a double shirred puff of the rich brocade, and the very sleeves were lined with it. The white vest was drawn to a point at the waist, and there was a pointed stiff belt of the colored portion, and this was edged at top and bottom with the gold cord. Below the belt and on down to the feet there was a plaited breadth of the finest white Indian crape, and this was embroidered 12 inches deep with a true cashmere pattern in the same colors as those in the shawls. There were the cabalistic figures on each shoulder, telling of the quality and value of the shawls. I could not help thinking what a strain it must have been on the mind of the dressmaker to cut the shawls so as to bring those figures in such prominent view and exactly opposite each other. The collar was something in the Medici style, edged with the gold cord.

One can buy really neat duck suits ready made for $1.50 and percale wrappers for 98 cents. Just think what a lot of useful and seasonable frocks could have been bought for the $3,000 that this gown was valued at! I do not know whose dress this is, but I am sure the wearer must belong to the class that makes dinners out of nightingales' tongues and perhaps drinks dissolved pearls. I wish I had the money the gown cost. I would buy me one just like it.

Extremes meet in this pretty but fussy suit and the neat and snug bicycle habit of gray cheviot with its pale blue waist and ashen felt hat. Speaking of hats reminds me of the newest. This is a light tulle frame over which is plaited gauffered chiffon or silk muslin, white or black. A high arrangement of the same plaited material takes the place of all trimming. I cannot tell you how airy and dainty these hats are. Black and white laces are also used to make these pretty hats.

Among some other pretty things for summer wear I found a white lace cape. The cape itself was of myrtle green taf-

WHITE SERGE GOWN AND LACE CAP.

feta, and it was cut in plain military form, and the whole was covered with cream lace. There was a quaint collar made in the same manner ending in a sort of jabot in front.

There was a white serge dress slashed on the hips over rich russet brown velvet, and the slashes were overlaced with gilt cord and small gilt buttons. There were a belt and a pointed yoke made of the velvet and also cuffs to the double puffed sleeves. Around the bottom there were narrow slashes treated like those above.

Godet skirts are going, going and soon will be entirely gone, and draped skirts will soon be here. OLIVE HARPER.

Some idea may be formed of the cost of accessories to the billiard table when it is stated that it requires the tusks of three elephants to furnish a complete set of balls—namely, 16 pyramid, 12 pool and 8 billiard balls.

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IS MAN IMMORTAL?

Logic of the Belief In a Future Life.

VIEWS OF EMINENT THINKERS.

The Question Ably Discussed by Rev. Dr. C. A. Briggs, the Distinguished Presbyterian Theologian; E. Benj. Andrews, President of Brown University; Swami Vive Kananda, the Hindoo, and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

[Copyright, 1895.]

REV. DR. C. A. BRIGGS.

Logical Claims For Immortality According to Biblical and Scientific Doctrine.

The doctrine of the immortality of the soul savors more of Greek philosophy than of the religion of the Old and New Testaments. I cannot find in Holy Scripture any statement that implies that immortality inheres in the nature of the soul or that it is a characteristic of the soul as distinguished from the body. The beautiful poem relating the story of paradise represents that our first parents were driven forth from paradise lest they should eat of the tree of life and so live forever. It would seem, therefore, that the author thought that long continuance in life was conditioned upon the reception of vital energy from something exterior to man. The development of the doctrine of a future life in the Bible is entirely dependent upon the development of the doctrine of redemption.

The ancient Hebrews shared the opinion of all the ancient highly organized religions that when man expired there went forth from him a shadowy image of himself having the same shape, but without the flesh and bones and blood of the physical organism. This shade descended into sheol, which was conceived as a deep and dark cavernous region beneath the earth very much like the Greek hades.

In the Old Testament, as in the other ancient religions, all the departed went to sheol, where they lived as ghosts a similar life to that which they lived in this world. The Hebrews in their later literature thought that there was a darker and deeper place in sheol called Abaddon, where the wicked were sent for punishment. This was a place of ruin or destruction. There is no evidence to show that in Old Testament times there was any thought that there was everlasting life there for the individual. The more favored ones among the righteous enjoyed the favor of God even in sheol and found a path of life there of blessedness and glory. In New Testament times the place of the righteous was called paradise and Abraham's bosom. Both of these terms are used by Jesus in the gospel of Luke and are illustrated in the parable of Dives and Lazarus and in the promise to the dying robber, "This day shalt thou be with me in paradise."

The doctrine of an ultimate resurrection from the dead first appears in the Old Testament in the Maccabean book of Daniel. But the prophet conceives of only a partial resurrection, some to everlasting life, others to shame and everlasting abhorrence. The resurrection of the dead is connected with the ultimate judgment at the end of the age of the world.

In the New Testament the universal resurrection is certainly taught by Jesus in the gospel of John and by the author of the book of Revelation. Paul dwells upon the resurrection of the righteous, but it is not so evident that he teaches the resurrection of the wicked. The synoptic gospels certainly know nothing of a universal resurrection. The resurrection of the dead in the New Testament is attached to the day of judgment and the second advent of Christ. The Biblical doctrine of the future life has therefore two parts—first, the life in the middle state between death and the resurrection, and, second, the life in the ultimate state subsequent to the resurrection.

The New Testament does not teach that the soul is immortal in itself any more than that the body will rise from the dead of itself. The life of the resurrection is entirely dependent upon the resurrection of Christ. It is redemptive in its character. There is no resurrection of the body except so far as Christ has identified himself with the race of man and secured their resurrection by his quickening energy. Christ himself bases the argument for the resurrection on the statement that "God is not the God of the dead, but of the living." It is because of the vital relation of God to his offspring, man, that man lives. It is usual among theologians to suppose that immortality is involved in the creation of man in the image of God. This is doubtless true as a logical deduction from the idea of the image of God. But I can find no direct Biblical support for this doctrine. The Biblical doctrine is rather that stated by Jesus to his disciples, "Because I live, ye shall live also." The continuance of the life of man is dependent upon his continued union with the fountain of life, the ever living God. "In him we live and move and have our being." "For we are also his offspring."

But what of those whose life is cut off from the living God? If their life were altogether cut off from God, they would certainly die. They live only so far as they have life in him. God suffers the wicked to live in order that they may be disciplined; that they may be redeemed, or that they may be punished for the redemption of others. Will this punishment endure forever? So says the church. So says Christ in the gospels. But it is not so clear that forever in Christ's words means the unending duration of modern theology, for no eternity either of life or of death can extend beyond the bounds of the sovereign will of God. Eternity cannot mean any more than so long as God wills to sustain the wicked in life for the continuance of their punishment, and we may be sure that this will be so long as the good of the universe requires and not a moment longer. For those who love God and try to serve him so far as their knowledge goes, whatever may be the religion they profess, there is sure hope of immortality and blessedness in their loving relation to the living God. "Neither death nor life shall be able to separate us from the love of God." The living God will not let his offspring pass out from his life. The loving God will not allow his loved ones to pass out from his love. The omnipotence and omniscience of God will overcome any conceivable perils to their continuance in life.

The Biblical religion guarantees the continuance of life after death. The resurrection of Christ secures it. Why should any one doubt it? Men do not, in fact, doubt it. We may persuade ourselves as a speculative opinion that we will perish. But it is not natural or normal for any one to imagine that he will cease to exist. Men may be deceived by illusions and delusions as to the future. But it is extremely improbable that mankind has been deceived in that universal faith in a life after death which is expressed in all religions save the few later ones which had a speculative origin.

Man's body passes through a normal development which has its stages clearly marked. The higher nature of man reaches a certain elevation in intellectual and moral relations, and then when man is at his best his body fails him, and he passes out of the world. If man could be like the wandering Jew and die only to live again in a more youthful frame, or lie down in the grave and after a brief period rise again to a new life in a restored body, we could see the higher nature going on to its goal, but we know that the body is laid aside forever and is dispersed in all nature. The only possible continuity is in the ghost in a disembodied state. The scientific doctrine of the persistence of force urges to the persistence of that higher life which has left the body in another body suited to the new environment. The ideals which man only partly attained in this world he will pursue and attain in the next world. The intellectual, æsthetic, moral and religious sides of our nature will unfold more richly, more rapidly, more steadily and consistently toward the ideal of man, which can be no other than the Christ of glory, the God of holiness and love.

Is it credible that man should so clearly see his ideal, and, striving his utmost, never attain it? Is failure the lot of man forever? Have all the men of holiness and virtue, the prophets, the reformers, the heroes of our race, followed an ignis fatuus and led humanity for all these centuries in pursuit of an impossibility? Nothing can be so incredible as such a universal delusion. We are brought by science, by history and by philosophy face to face with the same result that Paul so clearly states, "If in this life only we have hoped in Christ, we are of all men most pitiable." Either future life in Christ or Epicurean selfishness and suicide. Man and nature have their goal in the glory of God. The living God has his ideal in the glory of the creature. The two goals coincide. The chain of grace is linked in the original purpose of God, "and we know that to them that love God all things work together for good." "For whom he foreknew he also foreordained to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren." These many brethren of Christ are in formation during a brief life in this world. They will go on in their development in a middle state and surely reach their goal in the ultimate state. The being of God, the order of nature, the constitution of humanity, all conspire by irresistible logic in a glorious future for the pious in the universal kingdom of God.

C. A. BRIGGS.

E. BENJ. ANDREWS.

A Forceful and Clear Argument by the Eminent President of Brown University.

The whole argument for immortality cannot be set forth here. The best single thought in the direction of such argument is the mental necessity resting upon us, in order to strong moral living, that we should think of the present life as a part of a rational plan, which it is not and cannot be if death ends all. We need to feel that this distressed and billowy existence is not an accident, but part of a truly cosmic order. Otherwise our moral struggles are no more important than the collisions of molecules. Moral responsibility is naught. We must be sure that the vanquishing of evil and the elevation of our nature to a noble ideal is going to amount to something. It cannot be, we inwardly and passionately say, "that the wages of holiness is dust." Lotze well urges: "While we lay great stress upon maintaining the principles of our conduct in all the purity of unselfishness, we feel it equally imperative that the world itself should appear to us as a significant and worthy whole. We require our own happiness, not for the sake of our happiness, but because the reason of the world would be turned into unreason if we did not reject the thought that the work of vanishing generations should go on forever, only benefiting those who come later and being irreparably wasted for the workers themselves. All human longing to find a guiding thread in the confused variety of history springs from the unselfish desire to recognize a worthy and sacred order in the system and course of the world." If death ends all, a man is cut off from this almighty source of strength in his moral fight. He is ranked with the grass that withers and the brutes that perish. His spiritual conflicts lose every element that can render them intelligible or hearten him to enter into and prosecute them bravely. Our richest aspirations are stifled; every moral spur is dulled. No doubt many who believe that death ends all still live nobly; but Mr. Balfour, in his recent book entitled "The Foundations of Belief," clearly points out that such morality is parasitic. No other author has made so evident as Mr. Balfour the irreducible contradiction which the assumptions of naturalism offer to our spontaneous moral beliefs and promptings and to certain convictions necessary to the preservation of society. If naturalism is true, one sees no reason why any sentiment, impulse or conviction of advantage to the race should be preferred to any other as more worthy of consideration or obedience. The basest appetites, the hardest selfishness, the most ferocious hatred must be placed on the same level of nobility as the most self-denying devotion or the most death-defying heroism. All these experiences alike are, by the theory of naturalism, "evolved" for one and the same end—the maintenance of the community or the race. One is as noble as any other. Rather, "noble" is a word without meaning. The moral results of this thinking have as yet not fully revealed themselves in any community, but the schism between conviction and conduct cannot continue forever. Man's mind is at bottom rational, his beliefs taking effect sooner or later in his character. Either naturalistic thinking or else altruistic conduct will after a little time go by the board. Some have thought that altruism can be rendered rational, supposing the soul mortal, by emphasizing the race and its future as contrasted with the insignificance of the individual. But this suggestion affords no help. If there be no future life for the individual, then the race cannot long survive. In a period quite possible to be measured, almost within our view, the energies of our solar system will decay. The sun will shine no more, and the earth, too cold to produce or continue life, will cease to be the habitation of man. Then all will be as if man had never been. Religion, reason, art, with the glorious records which they had while mind was left to contemplate them, will be clean gone forever. Life and love, hate and death—everything which now forms the object of human knowledge—will be canceled in blank annihilation. It may perhaps be true that such a view is destined to be forced upon us, but that in such event character or civilization should survive is to my mind incredible. Doubtless what keeps many from belief in a future life is a misapprehension of that truth as the choicest thinkers of our race have held it. Nothing can be more bizarre or unsatisfying than to conceive of human beings at the mental and moral level on which most of us live and are living when we die, as transferred to the beyond to continue there undeveloped. There is no comfort of any sort in picturing the next world as a mere continuation or reproduction of this. But growth, whether mental or moral, when unhindered, goes on at a geometrical ratio. Moreover, spiritual growth means breadth. We may expect that our spirits, while forever retaining each its own personality, will lay off in the course of their development all angularity and mere idiosyncracy, and in this sense blend in one. And what will this blending be but a return to the bosom of the Infinite Personality whence we came? If memory abides intact, there is no contradiction in supposing a continuance of personality on the part of each translated spirit, and at the same time a degree of community in being among spirits which shall make "Spirit" (God) and "spirits" signify practically the same thing from different points of view.

E. BENJ. ANDREWS.

SWAMI VIVE KANANDA.

The Distinguished Hindoo Says the Annihilation of the Soul Cannot Be Conceived.

None has power to destroy the unchangeable.
—Gita.

In the great Sanskrit epic the Mahabharata the story is told how the hero Yudhisthira, when asked by Dharma to tell what was the most wonderful thing in the world, replied that it was the persistent belief of mankind in their own deathlessness in spite of their witnessing death everywhere around them almost every moment of their lives.

And, in fact, this is the most stupendous wonder in human life. In spite of all arguments to the contrary urged in different times by different schools, in spite of the inability of reason to penetrate the veil of mystery which will ever hang between the sensuous and the supersensuous worlds, man is thoroughly persuaded that he cannot die.

We may study all our lives, and in the end fail to bring the problem of life and death to the plane of rational demonstration, affirmative or negative. We may talk or write, preach or teach for or against the permanency or sporadicity of human existence as much as we like; we may become violent partisans of this side or that; we may invent names by the hundreds, each more intricate than its predecessor, and lull ourselves in a momentary rest under the delusion of our having solved the problem once for all—nay, we may cling with all our powers to any one of the curious religious superstitions or the far more disgusting scientific superstitions—in the end we find ourselves playing an eternal game in the bowling alley of reason and raising intellectual pin after pin, only to be knocked over again and again.

But behind all this mental strain and torture, not infrequently productive of more dangerous games than mere play, stands a fact unchallenged and unchallengeable—the fact, the wonder, which the Mahabharata points out as the inability of our mind to conceive our own annihilation.

Even to imagine my own annihilation I will have to stand by and look on as a witness.

Now, before trying to understand what this curious phenomenon means we want to note that upon this one fact the whole world is standing. The permanence of the external world is inevitably joined to the permanence of the internal, and, however plausible any theory of the universe may seem which denies the permanence of the one and asserts that of the other, the very theorist will find that in his own mechanism not one conscious action is possible without the permanence of both the internal and the external worlds being one of the factors in the motive cause. Although it is perfectly true that when the human mind transcends its own limitations it finds the duality reduced to an indivisible unity, on this side of the unconditioned the whole objective world—that is to say, the world we know—is and can be alone known to us as existing for the subject, and therefore before we would be able to conceive the annihilation of the subject we are bound to conceive the annihilation of the object.

So far it is plain enough. But now comes the difficulty. I cannot think of myself ordinarily as anything else but a body. My idea of my own permanence includes my idea of myself as a body. But the body is obviously impermanent as is the whole of nature a constantly vanishing quantity.

Where, then, is this permanence?

There is one more wonderful phenomenon connected with our lives, without which "who will be able to live, who will be able to enjoy life a moment?"—the idea of freedom.

This is the idea that guides every footstep of ours, makes our movements possible, determines our relations to each other—nay, is the very warp and woof in the fabric of human life. Intellectual knowledge tries to drive it inch by inch from its territory, post after post is snatched away from its domains, and each step is made fast and iron bound with the railroadings of cause and effect. But it laughs at all our attempts, and, lo, it keeps from above all this massive pile of law and causation with which we tried to smother it to death. How can it be otherwise? The limited always requires a higher generalization of the unlimited to explain itself. The bound can only be explained by the free, the caused by the uncaused.

But again the same difficulty is also here. What is free? The body, or even the mind? It is apparent to all that they are as much bound by law as anything else in the universe.

Now the problem resolves itself into this dilemma: Either the whole universe is a mass of never ceasing change and nothing more, irrevocably bound by the law of causation, not one particle having a unity of itself, yet is curiously producing an irradicable delusion of permanence and freedom, or there is in us and in the universe something which is permanent and free, and that the basal constitutional belief of the human mind is not a delusion.

It is the duty of science to explain facts by bringing them to a higher generalization. Any explanation, therefore, that wants to destroy, first, a part of the facts given to be explained in order to fit itself to the remainder is not science, whatever else it may be.

Now, any explanation that wants to overlook the fact of this persistent and all necessary idea of freedom commits the above mentioned mistake of denying a portion of the fact in order to explain the rest, and is therefore wrong.

The only other alternative possible, then, is to acknowledge, in harmony with our nature, that there is something in us which is free and permanent.

But it is not the body; neither is it the mind. The body is dying every minute. The mind is constantly changing. The body is a combination. So is the mind, and as such can never reach to a state beyond all change.

But beyond both this momentary sheathing of gross matter, beyond even the finer covering of the mind, is the Atman, the true self of man, the permanent, the ever free.

It is his freedom that is percolating through layers of thought and matter, and in spite the colorings of name and form is ever asserting its unshackled existence. It is his deathlessness, his bliss, his peace, this divinity in humanity that shines out and makes itself felt in spite of the thickest layers of ignorance. He is the real man, the fearless one, the deathless one, the free.

Now, freedom is only possible when no external power can exert any influence, produce any change. Freedom is only possible to the being who is beyond all conditions, all laws, all bondages of cause and effect. In other words, the unchangeable alone can be free and therefore immortal.

This being, this Atman, this real self of man, the free, the unchangeable, is beyond all conditions, and as such it has neither birth nor death.

Without birth or death eternal, ever existing is this soul of man.

SWAMI VIVE KANANDA.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

Faith and Reason of the Talented Author of "The Gates Ajar."

A sweet old lady, the wife and mother of missionaries, a saint of the elder fashion, lay devoutly dying.

"I thought," she said, "I heard the angels sing.

"But I am not sure," she added, with a wise smile; "I shan't be sure it is the angels unless they sing a little louder."

I am asked to answer in a thousand words a question on which the scholars and the sufferers of two thousand years have expended the heights and the depths of human thought and anguish: What are the reasons for belief in personal immortality?

It would be easier to give them in a volume than a column, and one may try to compress the eternal into new-paper type with a sense of inadequacy too evident for waste of words.

The greatest difficulty with our views of immortality I take to be their lack of definiteness. Most of us believe something, we are not sure just what and are quite sure we do not know why. Few of us—far fewer, I think, than we suppose—honestly consider the pillows of our deathbeds, the last fight for breath, the last reaching out for the clasp of a dear hand, and the last melting of consciousness into mist and mystery as the end of ourselves.

Yet how many of us could intelligently and intelligibly give the precise reasons why we expect anything better?

Something is lacking to our usual means of expressing the grandest article of faith in the category of human beliefs. We are "not sure it is the angels." We wait for them to "sing a little louder."

There can always be at least two grounds for accepting any valuable belief—because we wish to or because we have to. Each is important in its way, but to ordinary men and women, too busy and careworn to concern themselves with philosophy or theology, yet shrewdly afraid of being deluded by superstition, it seems to me that the best reasons for believing in the immortality of the soul will always remain the oldest, the simplest, the most wholesome and the most human, the shortest and the easiest to understand—in a word, the inevitable reasons—those that we cannot escape. It seems to me that they might be expressed, not philosophically, but practically, somewhat in the following manner (Let it be said just here that I assume belief in a personal Deity as not the point now at issue, but as conceded to this discussion):

So far as we have means of knowing, all created things exist for a reason and to an end.

This world must have been made for a good reason or a bad one.

Despite numerous apparent arguments to the contrary, the general belief of the wiser and better portions of mankind has coincided in the conviction that God is good.

Unless we have clearer light on the subject than we now command, it is wise to respect this general conviction, and to make it the basis of whatever views we may hold upon the gravest questions raised by the phenomena of life.

If God is a being both intelligent and good, he is not likely to make an enormous mistake, or to commit a cruel crime.

If this life be the end of experience to the inhabitants of this world, its creation would be such a mistake, or would constitute such a crime.

I do not think that any thoughtful or devout seeker after truth need hesitate at this proposition, or indeed need go very far beyond it, unless he choose.

No trained and delicate eye can escape the terrible disproportion between misery and happiness in this world, the enormous proportion of moral evil in it—in short, the overpowering presence of the forces known by the old fashioned words, sin and suffering.

If there is no sequel to this drama of woe, why not frankly say that we are the victims of an awful connivance of power with opportunity against helplessness, of which it is inconceivable that any but a maleficent or an irresponsible Deity could be capable?

Life is an unfinished story. We stand in the thick and dark of the plot. Its Author is bound by the moral laws of his own being to carry on the tale to a just and intelligible ending. He is under eternal obligations to eternal right and reason to justify his own scheme of creation; and it is more than presumable (since he is not a monster or a maniac) that he intends to do so.

If the Creator has made a planetful of suffering never to be relieved, of mourners never to be comforted, of love never to be satisfied, of grief never to be assuaged, innocent hope never to be fulfilled, noble power never to be exercised, aspiration never to be realized, evil never to be conquered, and doers of evil never to be either punished or purified—if, in a word, this whole scheme of things is the freak of a malevolent fancy or the accident of a blind force—then we are face to face with difficulties as much greater than the difficulty involved in the doctrine of immortality as madness is sadder than sanity, and despair blacker than blessedness.

There are many valuable reasons for a belief in everlasting life upon which this is not the place to enlarge. I suggest that the *best* of them is that we have not yet found any better way of accounting for the mystery of creation.

When we do, it may be time to drain from the veins of humanity the old and vigorous life-blood of eternal hope. Until then, why not give it all the volume and nutrition that we can? We do as much for the circulation of the body. Is the heartbeat of the soul a minor matter?

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The Soldier of Fortune Has Found His Destiny.

GRAND ARMY UNDER THE SNOW.

Uprising of the Germanic States Follows the Disaster In Russia—Battles of Lutzen and Bautzen—The Fifth Coalition Allies In Paris—Abdication and Elba.

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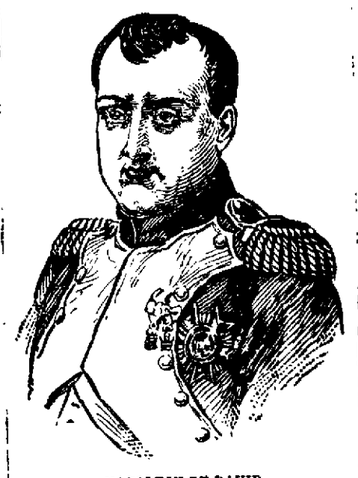
XX.—FROM DRESDEN TO ELBA VIA MOSCOW.

In the early spring of 1812 Napoleon had his court in Dresden. Pageantry could go no further than was witnessed there. He was surrounded with a retinue of veritable kings and princes. The princesses were there also, headed by the mother of the King of Rome.

On the 29th of May, the march to the Niemen began. More than half a million of men, gathered from nearly a score of nations, moved forward. The cynical Bourrienne says that sixteen races, *like so many chained dogs*, advanced on Russia. The military genius of all Central and Western Europe was in the train. Napoleon was backed by all



NAPOLEON BY DAVID.

the resources of European civilization. He had his veterans and his marshals. He had his underkings. He had his genius, and the experience of more than fifteen years of warfare.

As for Russia, she had savage forces, vast domains, an assemblage of barbarous peoples, inaccessible cities, impassable rivers and illimitable steppes. She had also patriotism and physical hardihood. She had the Cossacks. She knew herself; and her enemy knew her not. She had winter—sublime, yellow-black winter, blown out of the hyperborean caverns, unfelt by the men of Western Europe.

On the 24th of June, the Grand Army, crossing the Niemen, headed towards Moscow. The advance was but little impeded. The Russians fell back before the resistless invaders.

The Russians under Kutusoff receded during July and the first half of August. On the 16th of that month the first battle was fought at Smolensko. This place the French pounded into ruins and captured with a loss to themselves of nearly 12,000 men. Dorogobourg, Viazma, and Gjatsk fell before the invaders. The Russians durst not stand in the open field. Not until the 7th of September did Kutusoff plant himself on the Moskwa and offer battle to his antagonist. There, at the village of Borodino, was fought out the greatest murder of modern times. A thousand cannon vomited death all day. Under the smoke a quarter of a million of men struggled like tigers. At nightfall the French had the field. But the defeated Russians hung sullenly to the skirts of the bloody arena, where they had left more than 40,000 of their dead and wounded. The French losses were almost equally appalling. "Sire," said Marshal Ney, "we would better withdraw, and reform." "*Then* advise a retreat, Michel?" said the marble head, as it turned to the Bulldog of Battles.

Kutusoff abandoned Moscow. Most of the inhabitants receded with him from the city to the great plains eastward. On the 15th of September, Napoleon entered the ancient capital. The streets were as a necropolis. All was silence. The conqueror took up his residence in the old palace of the Czars. He had now performed this act in nearly all the royal places of Europe. He had walked unbidden into Schonbrunn. In the vault at Potsdam he had put his hand on the catafalque of Frederick the Great. He had trod the unwelcoming slabs of the Escurial. He had wintered in Warsaw. Now he slept in the Kremlin.

Moscow promised rest after hardship. Here we will spend the winter in the luxurious quarters of the Muscovite grandees and metropolitans. Lo, out of the Bazaar, near the Kremlin, bursts a volume of flame! The surrounding region is lighted with the glare. The equinoctial gale springs up. The city is on fire in a thousand places. Skulkers have remained behind and given us to the flames. The French army tries in vain to quench the conflagration. For five days there is the roar of universal combustion. Then it subsides; but Moscow is in ruins. Napoleon returns to the Kremlin and opens vain negotiations with the Czar. Alexander and Kutusoff will not hear. The French are in the ashes of a burnt-up Russian city.

Already winter was at hand. Snow was falling. The Soldier of Fortune has at last found his destiny. On the 19th of October, he leaves Moscow, and the retreat begins to the Niemen. On every side the Cossacks arise and assail the fugitives. A hundred and twenty thousand men roll away across the hostile world. At the Beresina the bridges are broken down under the retreating army. In the following spring, when the ice-gorges go down the river, 12,000 dead Frenchmen shall be washed up from the floods!

There is constant battle on flank and rear. All stragglers perish. The army dwindles. Ney brings up the rear-guard wasted to a handful. At the passage of the Niemen, soiled with dirt, blackened with smoke, without insignia, with only drawn sword and facing backwards towards the hated region, the "Bravest of the Brave" crosses the bridge. He is the last man to save himself from the horrors of the Campaign of Russia.

The remnants of the Grand Army find refuge in Konigsberg. Napoleon, after Moscow, had taken to a sledge, and had sped across the snow covered wastes of Poland on his way to Paris. He came there unannounced. At four o'clock on the following morning, some one found him in his office at the Tuileries with his war-map of Europe spread before him on the floor!

As soon as it was known that the Grand Army was under the snows of Russia, there were signs of upheaval though all the borders of the West. The Germanic States were first to profit by the disasters of the French. Frederick William gave his hand to the Czar. There was a revolt in Hamburg. The Confederation of the Rhine began to fall to pieces. Alexander sent an army to Berlin; Napoleon must guard his eastern frontier or perish.

The turmoil of 1813 began on the 2nd of May with the battle of Lutzen. Within credible speed Napoleon had planted his new armies on a line extending from Lubec to Venice. At Lutzen the French were victorious. Frederick William, Alexander, and Napoleon were once more on the same field! On the 21st of May, the Emperor hurled 125,000 men on the allies at Bautzen, and won another victory. Davout retook Hamburg, and terribly punished that place for its defection. Napoleon held Dresden in one hand and routed the allies with the other until all his antagonists were glad to accept an armistice. They agreed to convene at Prague for making a treaty of peace.

But secretly, in the interim, the Czar and Frederick William, aided by England, constructed the Fifth Coalition. Austria and Saxony were won over to the league. The father of Maria Louisa perfidiously entered the lists against her husband. On the 26th of August, after the truce had expired, the Emperor met the Prussians and Russians at Dresden, and gained another victory. But his enemies were only beaten—not overwhelmed.

The war in other parts of the field bore hardly on the French. At Grossbeeren the allies defeated Oudinot, and on the 26th of August, the battle of Katsbach was won by Blucher over Macdonald, who suffered heavy losses in men and guns. Bernadotte, who had renounced the Emperor, came down against Ney at Dennewitz, and there, on the 6th of September, disastrously defeated him. The allies concentrated in great force on Leipsic, and on the 16th of October were beaten there by Bonaparte. Vainly he sought to open negotiations. The second battle of Leipsic was fought on the 18th of the month—a terrible conflict in which Napoleon was forced from the field. The city was taken; the bridges blown up; and Poniatowsky drowned in the Elster.

The French, hard-pressed, were obliged to fall back from the frontier of Germany. In November, Napoleon reached Paris. He sought in all possible ways to conclude a peace, but also exerted himself during the winter to prepare for the coming avalanche. Beyond the Rhine the French power was broken up. Hanover was recovered by the allies. Holland proclaimed William I. of Orange. Jerome had to abdicate the throne of Westphalia. The small princes of Germany took back their ancient estates. Norway went to Sweden. Denmark leagued with Great Britain. The Austrians over ran the Illyrian provinces. Murat, king of Naples, made a treaty with Austria. Only Eugene, viceroy of Italy, remained loyal in support of the emperor.

In the beginning of 1814 was begun the so-called Campaign of France. Napoleon everywhere confronted his enemies. All the eastern borders were darkened with the oncoming armies of the Coalition. Wellington, who in the preceding summer had won the great battle of Vittoria, was now in command of the allies on the side of Flanders. Napoleon gave the Pope his liberty, and restored him to his States. All the whales and monsters of the Middle Ages came up from the sea; he threw to this one a bait and to that one a tub. The Austrians under Schwartzenburg crossed the Rhine. Blucher also crossed, at Coblentz. The Russians came by way of Holland. Bernadotte pressed southward with 100,000 men.

The struggle that ensued was without a parallel in history. Napoleon, like King John at Poitiers, warded right and warded left. He fought one battle after another, until both Blucher and Schwartzenburg were crushed, and Austria sued for peace. But the Germanic powers returned to the battle with the powerful support of Russia and Sweden and England; and the French began to recede. It was now seen that the allied generals had learned from the lion many of his own arts of war.

Napoleon, with his usual audacity, plunged into Germany; the allies, instead of following him, pressed on towards Paris, and the Emperor was obliged to return. Arriving at Fontainebleau, he found that Alexander and Frederick William were already in his capital. Europe was in an uproar. The French Empire was sinking to its knees. Such legislative authority as existed in Paris was asserting itself for peace and abdication. On the 11th of April, the Emperor agreed to withdraw in favor of his son; but the triumphant allies would have nothing less than the absolute. The absolute was accepted by the Man of Destiny. To him was given, instead of the Empire of Europe, the island of Elba, with its ninety square miles of petty mountains, its sardines, its crabapples, and its small wine! Besides this, in compensation for the crowns of Caesar and Charlemagne, we will give General Bonaparte a pension of 2,000,000 francs!

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NEW SISTER FOR RUTH.

A Smile of Satisfaction on the President's Face, Although

HE WANTED A BOY INSTEAD.

The Little Stranger Arrived at 4:30 O'Clock Sunday Afternoon at Gray Gables—Mother and Baby Doing Well. Mrs. Cleveland's Mother Expected.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., July 8.—Just before 5 o'clock Sunday night news reached the village that a girl baby had been born at Gray Gables. This report was soon verified by Dr. Bryant, who announced that the happy event occurred at 4:30 p. m. and that both mother and little one were doing as well as could be expected. This is the third child to be born into the president's family, and all of them are girls. Ruth is 4 years old and Esther 2.

Only a passing glance could be obtained of the president Sunday afternoon, but that was sufficient to note an expression of satisfaction on the face of the chief executive, although it was an open secret that a boy baby would not have been unwelcome. Mrs. Cleveland's mother, Mrs. Perrine, is expected to arrive from Buffalo this week.

MORTON SATIRIZES SILVERITES.

His Answer to a Song Which Is a Satire on Coin's Financial School.

TOPEKA, July 8.—W. C. Campbell of Topeka, who wrote a satire which was set to music, entitled, "A Graduate of Coin's Financial School," recently sent a copy of it to Secretary of Agriculture Morton. Acknowledging the receipt of it, Mr. Morton says in part:

"It remained for Bland, Bryan, Stewart, Teller, Sibley and their zealous disciples, by mere wagging of their "silver tongues," to evoke from the viewless vicera of vacuity vast volumes of value. When these financial enchanters shall have thoroughly demonstrated and established their theories of making wealth and prosperity through the more "be it enacted" of legislation, all mankind will be at rest, an eternal holiday and absolute worklessness will settle down upon this luxuriant and beautiful globe. Legislation will take the place of human effort, physical and intellectual. Money, food, raiment, meat and drink, board and lodging will be secured by statutes and paradise regained by enactment."

THE MONROE DOCTRINE AGAIN.

We May Have to Interfere In the French Brazilian Dispute.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The strained relations between France and Brazil over the French Guina boundary appears to become more complicated daily. The subject is analogus to the British Venesulian trouble in which the United States has taken a hand, and in the opinion of officials here the French attitude toward Brazil is rapidly assuming an aggrevated aspect which may again call for the attention of the United States, as the Monroe doctrine applies to one no less than to the other.

An armed conflict has occurred in the disputed territory between French soldiers and Brazilians. The French government has demanded redress and the Brazilian congress has passed a resolution couched in sharp language calling for an explanation from France.

A Dry Sunday In New York.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Yesterday, in police parlance, was a dry Sunday. That is, according to the police, the saloons were closed and the excise laws were being enforced entirely. This, however, was not strictly true. A stranger in New York might travel the whole city over without being able to quench his thirst, but the man who knew the bartender or the saloonkeeper or the "man at the door" has no need to go thirsty. The police, however, made a determined effort to enforce the law.

She Caught an English Statesman.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., July 8.—Grenville Lewis J. Templeton, a member of the British parliament, who was making a tour of America, visited Binghampton several weeks ago. While at the postoffice to have a money order cashed he met Miss Estelle Wessell, the clerk, and it was a case of love at sight. He sought a friend and secured an introduction. His attentions were rewarded and they have been married.

Commander Ide In Luck.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The case of Commander Ide, who was relieved from the command of the Alert on the representations of Admiral Meade, is practically closed. Commander Ide has not asked for a court of inquiry, and the secretary has not thought it necessary to order one.

Prizefights Legal In Texas.

DALLAS, July 8.—Judge George Clark of Waco has submitted an opinion as to the legality of the proposed Corbett-Fitzsimmons glove contest. The opinion is very exhaustive and lengthy, and says the fight can be legally pulled off.

Catholic Summer School Opened.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., July 8.—The fourth annual session of the Catholic summer school of America, was formally opened at St. Johns church Sunday, Pontifical high mass was celebrated by Algr Satolli.

Editor Flaxley and Wife Dying.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 8.—Frank N. Flaxley, the veteran editor, founder of The Argonaut and one of the best known men in California, is thought to be dying at his home in this city. His wife is also dangerously ill.

Doesn't Mention Bimetallism.

LONDON, July 8.—The election address of Hon. A. J. Balfour, first lord of the treasury, does not mention the subject of bimetallism.

The Defence All Right.

BRISTOL, R. I., July 8.—The second trial of the Defence was made Sunday and it proved satisfactory in every respect.

THE MILLET CROP.

Fluctuations In Its Cultivation—Curing Millet Hay—Millet as a Soiling Crop.

Within the past ten years there has been a decline in the area sown to millet. A more extended planting of millet, however, is reported from certain localities. The recent failures of the clover crop in Michigan have increased to some extent the sales of millet seed in this state. In Kansas and Texas the areas sown to the ordinary millets are yearly increasing. In Minnesota and the Dakotas broom corn millet is now being extensively grown, but the production of common millet has fallen off, though it is usually preferred in the west and north, as it stands drought well and requires only a short season.

There is an impression that millet hay is difficult to cure. So far as this is true, it seems to be due solely to the heavy growth which it makes under favorable circumstances and to its rather large, fleshy stems. The treatment required to make good millet hay is in no way different from that required in making hay of any other kind, except that usually more of the curing should be done in the cock, since if the hay is left spread out until fit to be put in the mow, the leaves will be overdried and the stems rendered by the exposure more hard and woody than they would otherwise be. For this reason the method usually employed in making clover hay serves well for curing millet, writes A. A. Crozier in a bulletin from the Michigan station. He says: The difficulty in curing millet hay is largely due in many cases to the lateness of the season at which it is performed, for if millet is sown late, as it often is, it may not complete its growth until well into the autumn, when damp, rainy weather prevails. The best that can then be done is to cut it on a fair day, and when about two-thirds cured bunch the hay into small cocks to stand until ready for the barn. Sometimes millet can be put in cocks the same day that it is cut, but often it will have to lie until the second or third day. Dew or rain upon it before it is fully cured seems to injure millet less than other grasses, certainly much less than clover. When well cut up, millet hay sheds rain much better than that of most other grasses, and the cocks may stand in the field some time if necessary before being hauled. Millet hay settles down very solid and will weigh considerably more than the same bulk of other hay.

Millet in often cut and fed green. It makes a quick growth and comes at a time when other green feed is apt to be scarce. If fed to horses not accustomed to green feed, it should be used with moderation, or undue salivation and perhaps colic may result. Millet has been employed to a limited extent for ensilage with satisfactory results. Its yield per acre will not, however, usually equal that of Indian corn.

At the Atlanta Exposition.

The exhibit of the department of agriculture at the Atlanta exposition will occupy the center of the Government building. It will be devoted largely to horticulture. Models of the fruits of the country will be shown, in many instances on their original trees. Special attention will be paid to the exhibit of orange and citrus fruits, intended to show their methods of culture, their diseases and the methods of prevention and cure. A display will also be made of horticultural and fruit growing tools and implements and of soils, their adaptability to different sorts of agriculture and horticulture.

Plants constructed of wax will illustrate plant diseases and the insects that prey on agriculture and plant life and the chemicals and instruments used to exterminate them. A full display will be made of cotton plants both of this and foreign lands, the cotton and other fibers of American and foreign growth and the insects and diseases that prey on the cotton crop, together with the methods of war waged on them.

Hay Caps.

A Country Gentleman correspondent writes from North Carolina: My cloth caps are made six feet square, with pieces of the same cloth about ten inches long, doubled about an inch wide, sewed on the corners two or three inches. One person can easily carry 30 from barn to field. They are fastened securely by twisting the corner strips round in the hay, making a band or rope of the latter, which can be quickly run under or into the shock. Two persons at opposite corners can cover shocks rapidly. Using stones or pegs at the corners seems clumsy and slow. These caps may be left on any length of time, as they shed the rain almost perfectly and permit the moisture from within to escape.

Protecting Against Cutworms.

An Illinois farmer takes any tough paper, cuts it into squares according to the size of the plants to be set, wraps the plants with this paper and sets so the paper is part in the ground and the top an inch or so above the ground. This keeps the worm away and does no harm to the plant, and the paper will never interfere with it.

News and Notes.

Postmaster General Bissell opposed a trial of free mail delivery in the rural districts.

Don't fail to use plenty of tobacco dust or fine meal around the melon plants to keep the bugs off.

Frequent passage between rows with a horse cultivator breaks up the mole and mice runs and makes the garden an uncomfortable home for them. It is of course good for the crop also.

The bureau of animal industry announces the formation of a dairy division.

There has been a marked change of opinion and practice in the matter of cutting corn for ensilage. It is now generally recognized that it is better to allow the crop to become reasonably mature.

Reports indicate a full if not increased area planted to early potatoes.

THE MARKETS.

PITTSBURG, July 8.

WHEAT—No. 1 red, 76¼@76c; No. 2 red, 77½@78c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 57½@58c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 58@58½c; mixed ear, 56@56½c.

OATS—No 1 white, 32¾@33¼c; No. 2 do, 32@32¾c; extra No. 2 white, 31½@31¾c; mixed, 30½@31c.

HAY—No. 1 timothy, $17.00@17.50; No. 2 timothy, $15.00@15.50; packing, $9.00@9.25; No. 1 feeding prairie, $10.50@11.00; wagon hay, $18.00@20.00.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 20@21c; Ohio fancy creamery, 16@18c; fancy country roll, 11@12c; low grades and cooking, 5@7c.

CHEESE—Ohio mild, new, 8½@9c; New York, new, 9@9½c; limberger, new, 10@10½c; Wisconsin Swiss, 12@13c; Ohio Swiss, 11½@12c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio in cases, 12@12½c; ½@1c more for candled.

POULTRY—Large live chickens, 65@75c per pair; live chickens, small, 45@55c; spring chickens, 35@45c, as to size; ducks, 50@60c per pair, as to size; dressed chickens, 11@13c per pound; dressed spring chickens, 18@20c.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., July 9.

CATTLE—Receipts light today and with a steady demand, the market is firmer at the following prices: Prime, $5.30@5.50; good, $4.50@4.80; good butchers', $4.10@4.30; rough fat, $3.00@4.00; bulls, cows and stags, $1.75@3.25; fresh cows and springers, $15.00@35.00.

HOGS—Receipts light here and the market is active at yesterday's prices, but prospects look only fair owing to other markets being lower. We quote: Medium Philadelphias, $5.50@5.55; good Yorkers and mixed, $5.45@5.50; common to fair Yorkers, $5.30@5.40; roughs, $3.75@4.50.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—The supply is light today and the demand is steady and the market firm for good grades, while slow on common; veal calves are somewhat higher, owing to the light supply. We quote sheep as follows: Extra, $3.30@3.50; good, $2.70@3.00; fair, $1.50@2.00, common sheep, 50c@$1.00; best lambs, $3.60@3.80; good, $2.85@3.10; common to fair, $1.50@2.50; spring lambs, $2.00@4.75; veal calves, $5.50@6.25; heavy and thin calves, $2@3.00.

CINCINNATI, July 9.

HOGS—Market easy at $4.50@5.25; receipts, 1,600 head; shipments, 800 head.

CATTLE—Market quiet and steady at $2.50@5.00; receipts, 300 head; shipments, 100 head.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep, market active and 10@15c higher at $1.50@3.75; receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, 2,200 head. Lambs, market higher at $2.75@5.75.

NEW YORK, July 9.

WHEAT—Spot market demoralized. No. 2 red store and elevator, 65¾c; afloat, 67c; f. o. b., 67½c afloat; No. 1 northern, 71½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard, 72½c f. o. b. afloat.

CORN—Spot market weak. No. 2, 45½c elevator; 47½c afloat; yellow, 49½c delivered; No. 2 white, 50c delivered.

OATS—Spot market easier. No. 2, 29⅝@29 7-16c; No. 2 delivered, 27¾@28 1-16c; No. 3, 28@28¼c; No. 2 white, 32⅛@33½c; No. 3 white, 31¾@32½c; track white, 31½@37c.

CATTLE—European cables quote American steers at 10½@11½c per pound dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 8@9c per pound.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Good sheep higher others and all grades of lambs firm; nothing unsold. Sheep, poor to prime, $1.25@4.40; lambs, common to prime, $2.50@6.00.

The Massillon Markets.

The following prices are being paid in the Massillon markets for grain and produce on this date, July 10, 1895.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, per bushel	75
Rye, per bushel	56
Oats	33
Corn	60
Barley	75
Wool	8-10-12
Flax Seed	$1 00
Clover Seed	$5 00-6 50
Timothy Seed	$2 75
Bran, per 100 lbs	90
Middlings, per 100 lbs	$1 00
Hay	$15 00-16 00

PRODUCE.

Choice Butter, per lb	12-14
Eggs, per dozen	10
Lard, per pound	8
Hams, per lb	10
Shoulders	8
Sides	8
Cheese, per lb	10
White beans, per bushel	$1 90-$2 25
Potatoes	1-10 1.20
Onions	55-60
Apples	75-85
Evaporated Apples, choice	10-11
Dried Peaches, peeled	12-15
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	4- 5
Salt, per barrel	$1 00-$1 10

While at Peekskill, N. Y., Mr. J. A. Scriven, a prominent manufacturer of New York City, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Such good results were obtained from its use that he sent back to the druggist from whom he had obtained it for two more bottles of the same remedy. When you have a cough or cold give this preparation a trial and like Mr. Scriven you will want it when again in need of such medicine. It is a remedy of great worth and merit. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Ph. Morganthaler.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Ph. Morganthaler, druggist, Massillon, O.

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing in the number of diseases that Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood that the best way to treat them is through the blood, and it is far better to use only harmless vegetable compounds than to dose to excess with quinine, calomel and other drugs. By treating the blood, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, scrofula, salt rheum and what are commonly called humors; dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption and other troubles that originate in impurities of the blood or impaired circulation, can all be cured.

Some time ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and all speak highly of it. Simon Goldbaum, San Luis, Cal. For sale by Ph. Morganthaler.

While in Topeka last March, E. T. Barber, a prominent newspaper man of La Cygne, Kan., was taken with cholera morbus very severely. The night clerk at the hotel where he was stopping happened to have a bottle of Chamberlin's colic, cholera and diarrhœa remedy and gave him three doses which relieved him and he thinks saved his life. Every family should keep this remedy in their home at all times. No one can tell how soon it may be needed. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering and perhaps the life of some member of the family. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Ph. Morganthaler.

WANTED—A middle aged woman for housekeeper. Address G, in care of The Independent Company.

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of experienced and skillful physicians and surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of madical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvelous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood-taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide-Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, Worlds' Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The next annual session of the East Ohio conference, M. E. church, will be held in Canton, commencing Wednesday morning, September 18, 1895, at the First church. Bishop John H. Vincent, D. D., LL. D., will preside. "Must the Clock Go!" is the subject of the address to be given by the Rev. G. B. Smith at the district conference at Waynesburg, June 11, 1895. This has no reference to our new clock, which will "go" as soon as it comes.

Epworth League, Chattanooga.

The route to Chattanooga over the Louisville & Nashville railroad is via Mammoth Cave, America's greatest natural wonder. Specially low rates made for hotel and cave fees to holders of Epworth League tickets. Through Nashville, the location of Vanderbilt university, the pride of the Methodist church, and along the line between Nashville and Chattanooga, where many of the most famous battles of the war were fought. Send for maps of the route from Cincinnati, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis, and particulars as to rates, etc., to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

When lovely women overworks.
And finds too late her health gives way,
What charms can soothe her melancholy?
What art can take the pain away?

One of the saddest cases a physician meets, is that of some sweet, modest woman, who in striving to make her home life happy, has overtaxed her delicate constitution, until her health is so completely broken down, that her every moment is misery. Natural feelings of delicacy, prompt her to defer consulting a physician until the most serious results have ensued. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription removes the necessity of any embarrassing consultation with a physician. Dr. Pierce has devoted a long active life to the closest study of woman's diseases, and no specialist in the world is better fitted to prescribe than he. Complete directions are given with each bottle. For periodical pains, bearing down sensations, nervous debility and all uterine disorders, Favorite Prescription is a sure cure.

From Sire to Son.

As a family medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have kidney, liver or blood disorder do not delay, but get a free sample package of this remedy at once. If you have indigestion, constipation, headache, rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. McCuen, the leading druggist, 15 West Main street, is distributing samples free to the afflicted. Large packages 50¢ and 25¢.

ATTACHMENT NOTICE,

Mrs. Rob't. Stedman, plaintiff, vs. Douglass Thompson, defendant. Before Henry B. Sibila, Justice of the Peace of Perry township, Stark county, O.

On the 12th day of June, A. D. 1895, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of $21.00.

H. B. SIBILA, J. P.

Massillon, O., June 17, 1895.

NOTICE.

Diethenn Bros., plaintiff, vs. Daniel Garrot, defendant. Before G.G. Paul, J. P. of Perry Tp., Stark County, O.

On the 11th day of June, 1895, said justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of $63.75

DIETHENN BROS.

Massillon, O. June 18, '95.

Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed Executor of the Estate of Anna Holben, late of Stark County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated the 20th day of June, 1895.

JONATHAN F. HOLBEN, Executor.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

For Sale by E. S. Craig and G. B. Fulton.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflamation. HEALS THE SORES. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Drug ists or by mail

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Another Bloody Charge on Prices

And the carnage will continue at

WHITMAN'S 20th Semi-Annual Clearance Sale.

The people that visited our store the last few days seemed to fully appreciate the big bargains we had to offer, and bought freely.

We Rely upon the Honest Quality of our goods, our Honest Methods and the good Common Sense of the people.

Our aim in the future, as in the past, will be to hit the "Bulls Eye" of public approval and confidence and we know that our constant and earnest efforts to provide the people with superior purchasing privileges, will make us popular with the masses.

THEY KNOW

That we never announce a Special Sale without giving superior values during that sale.

From the Liberal Response to our Advertisement

It seems as if every one wants to take advantage of this sale.

But you say. What brought the people? Was it our faultless styles? Our peerless qualities, at such underselling prices? Who knows?

Certainly we give Greater Value for a Dollar than all others,

And most true is this of our Clothing Department Who that knows a thing about clothing can gainsay this broad statement after a look at our stock.

No House on Earth Can Meet These Prices While this Sale Lasts.

Men's reliable all wool every day suits, all sizes up to 44 bust measure. This offer includes Grey Mixed Cassimeres. Fancy Cheviots and neat Tweeds. Just such suits as you paid $8 and $10 for; in this sale at $5 per suit.

$5

Boys' Long Pant Suits (ages 12 to 19), same material as above, were sold before at $6 and $8. in this sale for $3.75.

$7.00 for men's suits worth $11, $12 and $14. Men's all wool tailor made suits in all the popular styles, single or double breasted sacks. Think of it, gentlemen, you can buy Blue or Black Worsted Suits, Black Cheviot Suits or Nobby Scotch Suits, all made up in top notch styles, for $7.00. These suits always sold for $11, $12 and $14.

$7

Boys' Long Pant Suits (ages 12 to 19), same make and material as above, worth $8, $9 and $10. in this sale go for $4.50.

$10

$10.00 for men's suits worth $14, $16 and $18. Men's suits made from imported and the best domestic fabrics, in all styles and all weaves of cloth. Suits to fit anyone, no matter how particular or what your tastes may be. Suits whose make is perfect, superbly trimmed and style faultless.

Boys' Long Pant Suits (ages 12 to 19), same material and make as above, sold all season for $11, $12 and $14, go in this sale for $8.75.

Men's and Boys' Pantaloons, Men's good, strong pants, warranted not to rip, always sold for 97c, in this sale for 69c.

Men's Worsted, Cheviot and Cassimere Pants, good fitters and have been considered big bargains (even by competitors) at $1.92, go in this sale for the low price of **$1.25.**

Men's Pants, fine qualities for Dress or business, worth $3, $3.50, $4.50, go for **$2.25.**

One word more in reference to Pantaloons. Not one pair offered that is not correct in style, new in pattern and no counter marked or old goods shown; all this season's stock; none tender with old age.

One Man's Misery, Another Man's Joy.

Our announcement will cause consternation in the camp of our competitors, but the people, who are always with us, will hail it with joy. Claims are all right in their way, but we want you to come and see for yourselves, and you'll add your verdict to that of all previous purchasers, that their equal is not to be found in the city for the price. Don't get into the wrong place. Don't be misled by "Spider and Fly" merchants. If you do, the cotton in the all wool suits you buy from them will soon assert itself, and you'll always regret that you did not call on

C. M. WHITMAN,

The Prince of Bargain Givers,

This Sale opened Saturday, July 6, and closes 27 days later.

It takes cash to buy here. Nothing sent on approval, but your money back if dissatisfied with your purchase.

18 South Erie Street, MASSILLON, O.

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